

Archee, the Ringes Iester.



T. Cecil sculp

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Iested him-selfe into a fayer estate
And in this Booke, doth to his friends Commend
His Ieeres, Taunts Tales, which no man can offend.*

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John A *1855*
**BANQUET
OF JESTS**

New and old.

O R

Change of Cheare.

BEING

A COLLECTION

O F { Modern Jests
Witty Jeeres
Pleasant Taunts
Merrie Tales.

The last *Edition*, much enlarged.

LONDON,
Printed for R. Royston, at the Angell
in Ivy Lane. 1657.

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AD POPULUM

OR

A short Lecture by way of Preface to
the People whom I desire to be as
Courteous as Conceited.

TO you (of all sorts) that shall
vouchsafe the perusall of these few
sheets, bound up in a small volume,
I prepare you to expect no more
in this collection of Jestes, then the Title page
promiseth, wherein is nothing earnest, saving
a pledge of my good meaning toward you.
If you look that I should feast your Senses,
or banquet your particular Palats, these
papers - will much deceive you : For in the
stead of Dainties, you shall find *Diſteria*:
for junkets *joci*: and for curious Sallets, *Sales*.
Onely they are passages of mirth fit to enter-
tain time and imploy leasured hours, when
they cannot be more seriously and profita-
bly imployed. So mild and gentle they are
in their condition, that as they bark at none,
so they bite not any: and therefore you may
sport with them freely and safely. Now if
some out of their curiosity shall despise them
for their commonnesse, I must then retire my
selfe to the refuge of that old Adage, *Bona*

To the People.

quo communia eo meliora : If they prove good, they cannot be too common. Again, if any shall object and say, that I know that, and this I have heard related ; those I thus answer : If many have heard some of them, yet few or none (I dare presume) all. Besides, I do not challenge them for my own, but gathered from the mouths of others; and what is stale to me, may be to thee new. Accept them then as courteously as they are offered to thy perusal willingly, to make them familiar unto such to whom they are meere forrain, and to recollect the memories of those to whom they have been known, but since forgotten. I must ingenuously confesse unto you, that had not the Licence curbed my liberty, the leaves of this book had been more in tale, and the Jestes (for I know not how more properly to stile them) greater in number : but as they are (for otherwise now they cannot be) if they be well accepted, I acknowledge them too few, but if not well received, by many, too many.

ARCHER.

To The Booke.

I Now expose thee little Booke,
To all that deign on thee to looke.
And doe not take me for a Cook,

because professing.

You have an ordinary here,
(For which you shall not pay too deare)
And yet be serv'd with change of cheare

and for my dressing.

Yet tell them they're invited guests,
And seldome meet they with such feasts
Where nothing is dight in but fests,

and sauc'd with laughter.

They shall not meet I dare compare,
(where Geese and pigs are nothing rare)
The like in Bartholmews next Faire,

nor the day after.

I wish it may not be your lots,
(Poor Pupills) to be rent by sots,
Or such as will stop Mustard pots,

for that, beleeve me,

would, like a Chandlers greezie fist,
who wraps, his wares in what he list,
As well in things applaus'd as hist,

no little greive me,

Twere better thou shouldest Criticks meete,
whose very looks will sowre what's sweete,
who though they carp at every sheet,

my page or pagine.

Insooth I shall not much admire,
Though they with thee Tobacco fire,
For so perhaps some may desire,

as I imagine

Much nobler tis to suffer so,
By such that something seemes to know,
But wherefore in such rage to grow,

Ile not compell them.

To the Booke.

So Farewell Booke, I make thee free,
To jeere at them that jest at thee,
Though thou be hurt it harmes not mee.

prethee so tell the m.

The Stationer to the Reader.

Since Reader I before have found thee
kinde,
Expect this last impression much refine.
The coarser Cates, that might the feast disgrace.

Left out: And better serv'd in in their place.
Pasquils Conceits are prior, & Scoggins dry,
Skeltons meer rime, once read, but now laid by.
Hind's Jestes are new, and Tarletons they are
stale.

These neither bark, nor bite, nor scratch, nor
raile.

Banquets were made for laughter, not for
Teares.

Such are these sportive Taunts, Tales, Jestes
and Jeeres.

R. R.

COURT



A


BANQUET

of JESTS new and old.


Court Jests.

Lib. I Part. I.

On a Court Lady.

1.  Court Lady at dinner, amongst divers gallants, speaking of her age, said she was but forty yeares old. When presently one of them rounded his next neighbour in the eare: it would require (saith he) a stronger faith, than I have in me to beleeve this. But he made answer, I must needs beleeve her, for, I have heard her say so, any time these ten years.

Of a Country Gentleman coming to Court.

2.  Country Gentleman coming to enquire for one M^r. Wiseman his kinsman, who lived in Court, and belonged to
- A 5
- the

the King, went bluntly to the Gaurd-chamber, and speaking to him that kept the door: I pray you Sir, tell me (saith he) **Is there not one Wiseman among you ?** Who answered, No indeed Sir, you had best enquire of the Queens side.

A Noble man in his Gallery.

3. **A** Gentleman admitted to walk with a nobleman in his Gallery, after many commendations of the pictures there hanging, for the best he had seen, had leave given him to chuse where he would, and it should be his owne. The Gentleman espying a faire Table, wherein the ten Commandements were curiously drawn in golden letters, Even this (saith he) so please your Lordship, shall be my choie, for this likes my fancy best. But the Lord recalling himselfe, answered; That onely I forgot to except; for I have vowed, and vowed by mine Honour, these ten Commandements shall never goe from me. Well (quoth the Gentleman) doe what you can, I assure your Lordship, **you shall never keep them.**

One travelling to Rome.

4. **A** N English Gentleman having travelled as farre as Rome, was by the mediation of some friends their resident, ad-

admitted with his man into the Popes presence; to whom his Holinesse offered his foot to kisse, which the Gentleman did with great submission, and reverence. His man seeing it, and not before acquainted with the like Ceremony, presently makes what speed he can, to get out of the presence: which some of the waiters espying, and suspecting his hast, stayd him, demanding withall the reason, why he kept such adoe to be gone. But the more they importun'd him, the more he prest to get away. At length being further urg'd; Why (sayes he) if they compell my Master being a Gentleman to kisse the Popes foot, I have a shrewd suspicion, what part they will make me kisse, being but his Serving-man.

On a Flatterer.

5. **T**WO Gentlemen, notable for their activity, jumped before King *James*: and when they had strained to the utmost they could, and reached a vast way; the King jestingly said, Is this your best? when I was a young man, I would have out-leaped this my selfe. An old Court Eare-wig standing by, and glad of any occasion to ingratiate himselfe, said, That you would Sir

I haue seen your Majesty leap much further
On my soule (quoth the King, as his usuall
phrased was) thou lyeſt : I would indeed
haue leaped further, but I neuer could
leap ſo farre by two or three ſcore.

An Epitaph.

6. **O** Ne M^r. Dombelow died of the winde
Colick, on whom was writ this
Epitaph.

*Dead is, Dicke Dum below,
Would you the reason know :
Could his taile haue but ſpoken,
His ſtout-heart had not broken.*

To chuſe a wiſe.

7. **O**ne being diſſwaded from marrying
ſuch a woman, becauſe ſhe was no
wiſer, replied, I deſire that my wife ſhould
haue no more wit, than to be able to diſtin-
guiſh my bed from another mans.

On a Gentleman knighted.

8. **K**ing James about to Knight a Scottiſh
Gentleman, asked his name, who
made answer, his name was *Everard rudry
hudrinblas triplinhipplas*. How how! quoth
the King. Replies the Gentleman, as before,
Everard rudry hudrinblas triplinhipplas.

The

The King not able to retain in memory, so long, and withall confusedly heap'd up name; prethee (saith he) rise up, and call thy self, Sir, what thou wilt, and so dismissed him.

On a Courtier.

9. **O**Ne of our Scarlet Courtiers lighting from his great prancing horse at the Court gate, called to one that stood by, and bid him hold his horse whilst he walked into the Court: The man seem'd afraid of the beast, and asked him, if he was not unruly, and whether one man might hold him or no; he answered, yes very easily. Nay then (saith he) **If it be but one mans work, I would wish you to doe it your self;** for I haue other businesse than to walk horses.

An Epitaph.

10. **W**Hen the Lord Cheife Justice *Flemming*, both a learned and mercifull Gentleman, deceased, a pleasant fellow sported thus in a short *Epitaph* upon him.

*Justice is dead that was of Justice cheife,
Who never hang'd a true man for a theife,
Nor ever was condemned for condemning,
Worn here in England, yet he dy'd a
Flemming.*

A neat put off.

11. **H**Enry the fourth of *France* his Queen was great with Child. Count Soissons, that had his expectation upon the Crown, when it was twice or thrice thought that the Queen was with Child before, said to some of his friends. *That it was but with a pillow.* This had some ways come to the Kings care, who kept it till when the Queen waxed great; call'd the Count of Soissons to him, and said, laying his hand upon the Queens belly; *Come Cousin, it is no pillow. Yea, Sir,* (answered the Count of Soissons) *it is a pillow, for all France to sleep upon.*

On a Gentleman and his Mistresse.

12 **A** Gentleman playing on the Lute under his Mistresse window; she disdainning his presence, and despising his service, caused her servants to pelt him thence with stones: Of which disgrace complaining afterwards to a friend of his, his friend told him, that he had much mistaken the gentlewoman; for what greater grace could she doe to your Musicke than to make the very stones dance about you, as they did to Orpheus?

A

A Famous Painter.

13. **M**ichael Angelo, the famous Italian Painter, wrought all those peeces, or the most part of them, that are now to be seen in Saint Peters Church; and working privately, with a curtaine before him, as not willing his Tables should be seen, till his *Novissima manus* had been upon them and that they were compleat and perfect: being at that time about the resurrection, and last Judgment, where the Elect were on one side, and the Reprobate on the other; he had observed a Priest who would still be prying into his worke: wherefore to be revenged on him, he thought no fitter occasion or meanes, than to draw his face to the life amongst the damned, which he did with such Art and curiosity, that when his work was set up, and publickely seen, there was not any that knew the Priest, but easily perceived it personated him: for which he grew to be a derision, and by-word amongst the people; insomuch that they would say to his face; he was in *Angeloes* Hell already: for which he made a great complaint to the Clergy, and at length petitioned to the Pope himselfe that his face might be taken from thence & another put in the place. To whom the

the Pope gave answer, that he must necessarily excule him in the businesse : for true it was, that if *Angelo* had put him into Purgatory he had power in himself to have released him thence, but being it was into hell, it was beyond his jurisdiction, for *Ex inferis nulla redemptio*, out of hell there is no redemption.

A horse pissing into the River.

14. **A** Courtier, whose horse by chance pissed into the River, said, his Nag was like his Master ; for the Emperor never conferred his Largeesses on any, but those whose fortunes overflowed, or were at least full already.

Concerning the English Translation.

15. **Q**Ueen *Elizabeth*, the morrow of her Coronation, went to the Chappel; and in the great chamber, Sir *Iohn Rainsford*, set on by wiser men, (a Knight that had the liberty of a Buffone) besought the Queene aloud; *That now this good time, when prisoners were delivered, four prisoners, amongst the rest, mought likewise have there liberty, who were like enough to; be kept still in hold.* The Queen asked *Who they were ?* And he said ; *Mathew, Mark.*

Court. *Jests new and old.* 9

Mark, Luck, and Iohn ; who had long been imprisoned in the Latine tongue; and now he desired, they mought goe abroad, among the people, in English. The Queen answered, with a grave countenance ; **It were good (Rainsford) they were spoken with themselves, to know of them, whether they would be set at liberty?**

A Rape root.

16. **A** Poor Countrey fellow, who lived by gardening and selling roots, hearing the Emperor was a great gallant man ; he and his wife thought according to the little portion of their wits, to present him with some Rape roots, as they used to doe their Landlord. When presently to that purpose , she provided a competent company of fair and large ones, and delivered them to her husband, who betook himself to his journey for Court. But by the way hunger provoking him, and the fairness of the roots enticing him, he eate them up all but one exceding fair one, which he preserved for his present. At length he got to Court and asked for the Emperor : some Noblemen by chance standing by asked him, what he would have with him, he said he had a Rape root for him: the Courtiers willing to prosecute the
humour

humour, for the mirth, that might ensue had him before his Highnesse, who when he had smiled a while at his folly, received his root, and charged that a thousand markes should be given him. A certaine Courtier hearing of the Emperors liberality, thought he would taste it too, casting thus with himself; if he give a Country clown a thousand markes for a poor root, what will he give a gallant Courtier for a good Nag? wherefore watching his opportunity, he presented him with a horse. The Emperor senting out his purpose in it; whispered to one of his bed-chamber, and bid him fetch such a thing, which when the Messenger had done, Here (saith he) to the gentleman, calling him by his name; your luck is good, for I bestow upon you a Jewell here, which cost me a thousand markes, but the other day: the Courtier over-joyed, after submissive reverence, and thanks given hastened to his fellows, who flocked about him, to congratulate his good successe: where gently opening the paper, there was nothing in it but a dry Rape root; whereat all the company laughed heartily; and the Gallant parted with his gennet for had I wist.

Guests

Guests comming unawares.

17. **S**ir Edward Coke was wont to say when a great man came to Dinner to him, and gave him no knowldge of his comming; Well, since you sent me no word of your coming, you shall dine with me: but if I had known of your coming I would have dined with you.

Of one Fowle a Gentleman.

18. **O**Ne Fowle by name, petitioning to a great man in this kingdome was a long while delayed. At length somewhat importunate, he stirred the Noble mans patience so farre, that in a great rage he bad him get him gone for a woodcoke as he was: at which the petitioner smiling, humbly thanked his Lordship for that present curtesie; the Lord turning backe and supposing he had flouted, asked him what curtesie? Why truly my lord (quoth he) I have known my selfe a Fowle these fifty yeares and upwards but never knew: what Fowle till now your Lordship resolved me: His answer pleased, and his suit was dispatch'd with all possible speed.

Monopoly

Monopoly Licences.

19. **T**He Lo. Keeper, Sir *Nicolas Bacon*, was asked his opinion, by Queen *Elizabeth*, of one of these Monopoly Licences ; And he answered ; Will you have me speak truth, Madame ? *Licentiâ omnes deteriores sumus ;* We are all the worse for a Licence.

On a fantastick Gentleman.

20. **A** Fantastick Gallant Courting a fair witty Gentlewoman, at every second word of his protestation, he would be pawing his soul. She having a while listned to his vile language, at last wished him, the next time he came that way, **T**o bring another pawn ; for she greatly feared that was lost already.

On a Dwarf.

21. **A** Dwarf was observed all summer long, never to walke abroad without a Nosegay in his hand, nor in winter but with a pair of perfumed gloves. One that had long noted it, demanded of a Gentleman a friend of his, what he thought the reason thereof might be ; to whom he answered that in his opinion he did it not with-

without great advisement and consideration. For (saith he) most necessary it is, that he should still carry some sweet thing in his hand to smell to, whose nose is levell with every mans taile that he followeth.

Ever a boy.

22. **S**ir Thomas Moore had onely Daughters at the first; And his wife did ever pray for a boy: At last he had a boy; which after, at Mans yeares prooved simple. Sir Thomas said to his wife; *Thou prayedst, so long for a Boy that he will be a boy as long as he lives.*

On a painted face.

23. **A** Lady that used to Playster her face extreame ly, so by art to repaire the decayes of nature, was on a time, with divers others, invited abroad to dinner. But one of them an acquaintance of hers wish'd her by no means to goe: Why (quoth my Lady) marry (replies the Gentleman) tis ten to one we shall be wondrous merry, and you cannot well laugh, for feare of shewing two faces.

On the same.

24. **T**He same Lady told a Gentleman she desired much to have her Picture done to the life: why tis done (saith he) to the life already. When she demanded where, even under your maske, (quoth the Gentleman) for I am confident Madame all the Limners in Towne, with their best skill, cannot produce you so lively Painted againe.

One begg'd for a foole.

25. **A** Foolish yong Gentleman son to a wise and well-reputed Knight, after his fathers decease, was begg'd for a foole, and summoned to the *Court of Wards* for his answer. When question was made to him, what he could say for himselfe why his Lands should not be taken from him, hee answered, **Why may not I a foole beget a wise man to inherit after me, as well as my Father being a wise man, begot me a foole?** His answer carried it, and the demaunds were confirmed to him and his heires, who are possessed of them unto this day.

Of Bishop Bonner.

26. **W**hen *Henry* the eight dispatched *Bishop Bonner* as Embassadour to *Francis* the first, King of *France*; being at that time greatly incensed, he uttered many harsh words against the French King; and in these and no other, I charge thee (saith he) deliver thine Embassie: But the Bishop made answer, Sir if I shall salute him in such grosse and despightfull termes, and in his own Court too forgetting the title of an Embassadour he can do no lesse then take off my head, Thy head? (replied the King) if he shall dare to offer it, twenty thousand of his subjects heads shall answer for that of thine, I, but, sayes the Bishop, by your Majesties favour. I am doubtfull whether any of all those heads can fit my shoulders, so well as that I have on, At which words the King somewhat pacified gave him leave to deliver his message, in what language he thought best.

An office in Reversion.

27. **A** Great man in this Kingdome, of a temperate and spare dyet, and accustomed to take much Physick, had the reversion of another mans office, who was exceeding

ding fat, and corpulent, and loved to drinke deepe & to feed high: to whom when he was invited to dinner, finding his stomack sickly and weake, he forbore to eat at all: which the other observing, Sir, saith he, you take too much of the Apothecaries physicke, and too little of the kitchins; and I feare though you are my executor for my place, yet I may outlive you. The other taking up a pure Venice glasse, that then stood before him, returned this answer. I question that Sir, for this bzittle glasse which you see, being well and carefully kept may last as long as your great brasse Kettle.

Of taking the wall.

28. **A** Contemplative Scholar walking in the street, and studying as he went, ere he was aware, ranne upon a Courtier, and halfe justled him from the wall. The Gallant was somewhat offended at it, and roughly thrust him by, saying, I doe not use to give every cox-combe the wall: the Scholar looking up in his face, answered, but I doe Sir, and so passed on,

On Curtailing names.

29. **A** Gentleman in this Town, conversant with Gallants of great rank,
used

used to curtaile their names, calling them on-ly *Iacke, Dicke, Tom, &c*, till on a t me being reproved for his too much familiaritie, he replied it is my humour, and I vow with all if the King should call me *Iacke*, I would call him *Charles*, by the Grace of God.

A lovely Mistresse.

30. **I**f (saith a Travellour) I might have & enjoy a Mistresse composed to my wish, I would have her from the waist downeward all Ducth, then from the middle to the Neck, I would have her all French, and on those French shoulders I would have set an English face.

Queen Elizabeth entertained,

31. **Q**ueene *Elizabeth* in her Progresse was entertained by a Knight into a very faire mannor house, which he had lately built from the ground; where being bountifully feasted, the Queen began to commend the situation of the place, and the statelinesse of the Edifice: onely saith she (and called him by his name) me thinkes the stayres are somewhat too narrow, and straight for so faire a building. To whom he answered, Gracious Madame, let the errour be excused for when I first drew this Modell, and layd

the foundation. I never hoped that so great a guest as your Majesty, should have done me the grace to be thus mounted upon them.

A Salutation.

32. **A** Souldier, & a Courtier meeting & purposing to renew old acquaintance. Sir, saith the Courtier, I wish that every hair of my head, were a Groome, & vassall to doe you service. And sir, replied the Souldier. I likewise wish, That every blast from my backside, were a Cannon ready charged, to batter downe your enemye.

On Sir Thomas Moore.

33. **S**ir Thomas Moore the day he was beheaded had a Barber sent to him because his hair was long, which was thought would make him more commiserated with the people. The Barber came to him, and asked him; **Whether** he would be pleased to be trimm'd? In good faith, honest fellow, (said Sir Thomas) the King and I have a suit for my Head, and till the Title be cleared, I will doe no less upon it.

Of the Emperor Frederick and a Begger.

34. **T**He Emperor keeping a great Court at *Norimberg* where at that time was a meeting of most of the German Princes : a bold begger intruding into the Hall, desired to be admitted unto the presence of *Cesar*, Because he was his brother. But being often repul'd, notwithstanding his importunity, it came at length to the Emperours eare, who something moved with the Novelty caused him to be brought before him; and demanded which way he came to be his brother : the begger undaunted made answer, that all mortall men were brothers, from our first father *Adam*; and therefore as a brother he beseeched him to bestow something on him, to the releife of his necessitie. The Emperour somewhat offended with his saucinesse commanded a small peice of silver to be given unto him, to the value of a penny, On which the begger looking, said aloud, O invincible *Cesar*, it becomes not thee to give so small a gift (being so rich) to a brother so poore. Yes (replyes the Emperour) Fare thee well : for if all thy brothers will give thee but so much as I have done, thou wilt in short time be much richer then my selfe.

A Gentleman Usher that let a fart.

35. **A** Gentleman Usher sent on a serious message to a great Lady, & having a long tale to deliver, in the midst of his speech, not able to containe it, he let a great fart, which was heard all over the Chamber, at which the Ladies Gentlewomen, and chambermaides began to tehee and laugh; when presently one of them by stifling in her breath, because she would not laugh too loud chanced to do the like; which he observing abruptly broke his discourse, & turning to them, said, I marry young Gentlewomen you doe well, I know it is for your ease; I beseech you let it goe in order round, and when it shall come againe to my turne I shall make prove what I can doe.

The Beard saved.

36. **S**ir *Thomas Moore* (who was a man, in all his life time, that had an excellent vein in jesting) at the very instant of his Death, having a pretty long beard, after his Head was upon the Block, lift it up againe, and gently drew his beard aside, and said; *This hath not offended the King.*

of

Of a Gentleman that played with false Dice.

37. **A** Gentleman at an ordinary having won all the money that could be made, when he had swept the last stakes into his hat, bad them good night and presently went down stayres. In the meanwhile every one stood bewayling his misfortune. At length they sent him, that waited on the boxe, after the Gentleman, to demand something of him for Candles and dice: the boxe-keeper over-tooke him in the street, and intreated him to the same purpose; but he made answer he would not part with a pennie, as for the candles (saith he) wee could not see to play without them, and for the dice, commend me to the Gentlemen, and tell them, **I playd with mine owne.**

Of a Papist to be converted.

38. **A** Grave Divine attempting to convert a Gentleman (who after his travailes returned home a Roman Catholick) used many perswasions to him. But the Gentleman stood still, as if his minde were busied about some other matter. Why (saith the Doctor) for ought I see, my words goe in at one eare, and out at the other.

Nay sir (replyed the Papist) fear it not ; for it is impossible that should get out which never came in.

39. **W**Hen Queen Elizabeth had advanced *Raliegh*, she was one day playing on the virginalls, and my Lo. of Oxford and another Noble-man, stood by. It fell out so, that the Ledge before the jacks was taken away so as the Jackes were seen: My Lo. of Oxford and the other Nob'c-man smiled, and a little whispered: The Queen marked it, and would needs know, *What the matter was?* My Lo. of Oxford answered, *That they smiled to see, that when Jacks went up, heads went down.*

The King of Swedens Goose.

40. **T**He King of Sweden sitting downe with a very small company, before a towne of his enemies; they to flight his force, hung out a Goose for him to shoot at, but perceiving before night, that these few souldiers had invaded, and set their cheife holds on fire, they demanded of him, what his intent was, he made answer, *To roast your Goose.*

On

On a Country Attorney.

41. **A** Country Attorney soliciting his Clients Cause before the Judges, and being in a gaudie habit, not suitable to his profession, was demanded by one of them, who he was; he answered he was an Attorney sworne in that Court. The Judge moreover asked him his name. My name, said he, if it please your Lordship, is *Rapier* (as it was indeed) *Rapier?* replied the Judge, then *Rapier* said he, I charge you against the next time that you appeare before me, to provide your selfe a blacke scabard, or else I shall goe nīer to scowze you.

On Rosa.

42. **R**osa is faire but not a proper woman
Can any woman proper be,
that's common?

A Gentleman to his Mistresse.

43. **W**hen first I saw thee,
Thou didst sweetly play
The gentle theefe, and stol'st
My heart away.

Give

Give m^t againe, or else

Send back^e thine owne :

For two's too much for thee,

Since I have none.

But if thou wilt not, I will say thou art

A sweet faire Creature, with a double heart.

Who the surest friend.

44. **O**Ne sayd that a Louse was the
surest friend : for in aduersity, when
all others fall off, she sticks the fastest.

A Witty put-off.

45. **O**Ne being conuented before the
Governours of the place where he
lived for getting his Laundresse with Child;
they said, they wondred that a man of his
place and gravitie, would so much over-
shoot himselfe. Why should you wonder at
that? (said he) It had indeed been a wonder.
if he had gotten me with child, and so
put off the matter with a Jest.

A great retinue.

42. **A**lonso Carrillio was informed by
his Steward of the greatnesse of
his expence, being such as he could not hold
out with. The Bishop asked him; *Where-*
in it chesly rose? His Steward told him;
An

In the multitude of his servants. The Bishop bad him make a note of those that were necessary, and those that might be put off. Which hee did. And the Bishop taking occasion to read it, before most of his servants, sayd to his Steward; **Well let these remaine because I need them; and these other, because they need me.**

Booke writers guilty of felony.

47. **T**he Booke of deposing *Richard* the second, and the coming in of *Henry* the fourth, supposed to be written by *D. Hayward*, who was committed to the Tower for it, had much incensed *Q. Elizabeth*. And she asked *M^r Bacon*, being then of her learned Councell: **Whether there were no treason contained in it?** *M^r Bacon* intending to doe him a pleasure, and to take off the Queens bitternesse with a Jest, answered; **No Madame, for treason, I cannot deliver my opinion that there is any, but very much felony.** The Queen apprehending it gladly, asked; **How and wherein?** *M^r Bacon* answered, **Because he hath stollen many of his sentences and conceits out of *Cornelius Tacitus*.**

An answer wise and witty.

48. **A** Grave, wise, and learned Lord Chancellour of this Kingdome was pressed to pledge a health to the King of *England*, which my Lord refused. It being made knowne to the King; when his Lordship came next in his Majesties presence, the King said unto him: What grudge (my Lord) betwixt you and I, that you refused to pledge my health? my Lord answered: *I will pray for your Majesties health, and I will drinke for my owne health.*

Another.

49. **A** Taverne-reckning was delivered to the same Lord Chancellour, instead of a Petition: his Lordship perceiving the mistake, said; *The reckning being discharged, I see no reason of complaint.*

A Noblemans Steward.

50. **A** Noblemans Steward had invited some friends to dinner, and meeting with the Cooke, said unto him, M^r Cooke, let mee have the best dish of meate that is drest to day, for *I am Iacke pay all*, The Nobleman over-hearing him, said, And when Master Steward is served
(M^r

(M^r Cooke) I pray let me have the next best dish, for I am Iacke pay for all.

A cleanly Jest.

51. **P** Ace, the bitter foole, was not suffered to come at the Queen, because of his bitter humor. Yet at one time, some perswaded the Queen, that he should come to her, undertaking for him, that he should keepe compasse. So he was brought to her, and the Queen said, Come on Pace, now we shall heare of our faults. Saith Pace, I doe not use to talke of that that all the Towne talkes of.

A way to enrich the King.

52. **B**ishop Latimer said, in a sermon. at Court, That he heard great speech, that the King was poore, and many waies were propounded to make him rich: For his part, he had thought of one way, which was; That they should helpe the King to some good office, for all his officers were rich.

Juries guarded.

53. **C**lodius was acquitted by a corrupt Jurie, that had palpably taken shares of mony. Be fore they gave up their verdict

dict, they prayed of the Senate a Gaurd, that they might doe their Consciencs freely; for *Clodius* was a very seditious young Nobleman. Whereupon all the world gave him for condemn'd, But acquitted he was. *Catulus*, the next day seeing some of them, that had acquitted him together, said to them; **What made you to aske of us a Guard? Were you afraid your money should have been taken from you?**

Of a Nobleman and a Servingman.

54. **A** Nobleman in this Kingdome walking early in his Parke, espied a Servingman, to put off his Cloake, and lay by his sword and to come over the paile, there to untrusse a point: which he standing behinde a tree, and seeing, tooke his opportunitie, and getting over the stile, seized upon his sword. The man having done his businesse, returnes; My Lord drawes at him, and askes him how he durst to be so bold, to abuse his ground so? Swearing withall by no common oathes, that if he would not beare over in his hands, what he had left there, he would kill him, if there were no more men in the world, and with that began to strike at him. The Servingman perceiving, he purpos'd, as he spoke, and

and being unarmed thought best to submit himselfe to the necessitie, and did that, to which he was inforced: which done, the Lord gave him backe his Cloak and his sword, and was going away: But the Servingman vext (and I cannot blame him) to be so brutishly used, would take no notice of him, (though he knew him well enough) who he was, but finding himselfe possess'd of his sword, said unto him, Sirrah bethou what thou canst be, thou art but a man as I am; instantly beare that backe, which thou madest me to bring over, or the same sword which even now thou bendedst against me, shall cut thee as small as flesh to the Pot; and like a madman he began to menace him, and indeed compell'd him to doe it: which when his Lordship had done, at parting said; Thou base villaine, and hast thou serv'd me so? Even so (quoth the Servingman) and it is but *Quid pro Quo*.

Simile of a blacke Pudding,

55 **T**Here was a Marriage made between a Widow of great wealth, and a Gentleman of a great House, that had no estate or meanes. *Iacke Roberts* made this witty comparison; **That Marriage was like a blacke pudding, the one brought**
Blond.

Bloud, and the other brought Sewet and
Oatmeale.

The poore mans beast.

56. **P**Ope *Xystus* the fifth who was a
poores mans sonne, and his fathers
house il-thached, so that the Sunne came in
in many places, would sport with his igno-
bilitie, and say; He was *Nato di casa il-*
lustre: Sonne of an illustrious House.

Critickes whom they are like to.

57. **S**ir Henry Wotton used to say; That
Critickes are like Brathers of
Poble-mens cloathes.

Of a Lawyer and his Taylour.

58. **A** Taylour having made a grave
Lawyer a suite of cloathes, sent one
of his Prentices with his Bill to him, just in
the beginning of the Terme, when ne was
very busie, looking over his writings; who
bid the boy not to trouble him then, for he
had not leasure to looke it over; and tell thy
Master (saith he) I am not running away.
With which answer the boy returned, and
came backe againe some halfe an hower af-
ter; entreating him, that he would peruse
his Bill, and send his Master the money due

to him. The Lawyer having not yet ended his businesse, was somewhat angry, to be so interrupted, and said to the Lad, Why, didst thou tell thy Master, as I bid thee, I was not running away? I did indeed Sir (saith the boy) and he bid me tell you againe, That though you were not running away, yet he was.

Bis dat &c.

59. **Q**ueene *Elizabeth* was dilatorie enough in suits of her own nature: And the Lo. Treasurer *Burleigh*, to feed her humour, would say to her; Madam, you do well to let Sutors stay; for I shall tell you; *Bis dat, qui citò dat*; If you grant them speedily, they will come againe the sooner.

The inventor of Purgatory.

60. **T**hey saign a tale of *Sixtus Quintus*, that after his death he went to Hell; And the Porter of Hell said to him, You have some reason to offer your selfe to this place; but yet I have order not to receive you: you have a place of your own, Purgatory, you may go thither, So he went away, and sought Purgatory a great while, and could find no such place,
Upon

Upon that he tooke heart, and went to Heaven, and knocked and S' Peter asked, **Who was there?** He said; *Sixtus Pope*. Whereunto S' Peter said; **Why doe you knock?** you have the keyes. *Sixtus* answered; **It is true,** but it is so long since they were given, as I doubt the wards of the locke be altered.

A Kalendar of fooles.

61. **B** *Risquet*, Jester to *Francis* the first of France did keep a Kalendar of Fooles; wherewith he did use to make the King sport; telling him ever the reason, why he put every one into his Kalendar, So when *Charles* the fifth passed, upon confidence of the noble nature of *Francis*, thorow France, for the appeasing of the rebellion of Gaunt. *Brisquet* put him into his Kalendar. The King asking the cause, he sayd; **Because you having suffered at the hands of Charles the greatest bitterness that ever prince did from other,** he would trust his person into your hands. **Why** *Brisque* (said the King) **what wilt thou say,** if thou seest him passe in as great safety, as if it were thorow the midst of Spain Saith *Brisquet*; **Why then I will pursue him and put in you,**

Scoggens

Scoggens Conceit to the French King.

62. **H**ENRY the eight King of England being in opposition with the King of France; It hapned at the same time, that *Scoggen*, King *Henries* Jester, was in the French Court; in whom, for his pleasant discourse, the King was much delighted, and going upon a time to the house of Office, called *Scoggen* along with him, and said unto him, See fellow, how I value thy King, whose Picture thou seest hanging here in my Privy; to whom *Scoggen* made answer, I observe it well Sir, and withall, that you never look upon it, but at the sight thereof, you are ready to bewray your Breeches.

Gallus reperit &c.

63. **W**HEN peace was renewed with the French in England, diverse of the great Counsellors were presented from the French with Jewels. The Lo. *Henry Howard* was omitted. Whereupon the King said to him; My Lo. How hap's it you have not a Jewell as well as the rest? My Lo. *Henry* answered again, (alluding to the Fable in *Esop*) *Non sum Gallus, itaq; non reperi Gemmam*

One

One was to drink up the Sea.

64. **A**T a Banquet, where those that were called the Seven Wise Men of Grece were invited by the Embassadour of a Barbarous King, the Embassadour related; That there was a Neighbour King mightier then his Master, pickt quarrells with him, by making impossible demands; otherwise threatening warre: And now at that present had demanded of him, to drink up the Sea. Whereunto one of the Wise men said, **I** would have him undertake it. **W**hy (saith the Embassadour) how shall he come off? **T**hus (saith the Wise Man) **L**et that King first stop the Rivers that runne into the Sea, which are no part of the Bargain, and then your Master will perforce it.

Of a Iudge to a Client.

65. **A**N importunate Client at the Barre fearing (it seemes) that the cause would goe against him, was very clamorous in Court to have a longer day; (it being at that time about the middle of June) Well fellow (saith the Judge) thou shalt haue thy desire. Thy day of hearing shall be upon Saint Barnabyes day next, and that is the longest day in all the year

Arche

Archee over-reach'd.

66 **O**ur Patron *Archee*, the Kings Jester having before foo'd many, was at last well met withall : For coming to a Nobleman to give him good morrow upon Newyeares day, he received a very gracious reward from him: twenty good peices of gold in his hand. But the covetous foole expecting (it seemes) a greater, shooke them in his fist, and said they were too light. The Nobleman took it ill from him, but dissembling his anger, he said, I prethee *Archee*, let mee see them again, for amongst them there is one peece, I would be loath to part with. *Archee* supposing he would have added more unto them, delivered them back to my Lord, who puting 'em up in his pocket, said, Well, I once gave money into a tooles hand, who had not the wit to keep it.

*An Englishman, and a French man
courting a Lady.*

67. **A**N *English* man; and a *French* man going to visite a handsome Lady, the *French* man much taken with her feature, at first sight, slept forward before the other, and kils'd her, at which the
English

English Gentleman greatly incensed as being of his acquaintance, told him, such manners favoured of the *French* impudence, and misbecame him here. But he thinking to excuse himself, and not well acquainted with our *English* phrase. repli'd, No harm done, good Mounfier; for now I have kiss'd her before, you have good leave to kisse her behind. Meaning after.

A witty answer from a Court Lady.

68. **A** Great Lady in Court having a pretty Dog, when it dyed, she wept for it. A great man in Court, who had buried two wives, amongst others came to comfort her; But instead of that, blamed her childish, and womanish folly, to mourn for a scurvy puppy. My Lady replied I beseech you, of all others, not to blame me, that (as I understand) did not so much for both your dead wives, as I have done for this poor Puppy.

Short dispatch.

69. **S**ir *Amice Pawlet*, when he saw too much hast made in any matter, was wont to say; Stay a while that we may make an end the sooner.

*A Countrey Gentlewoman going through
'one of the Inns of Court.*

70. **A** Country Gentlewoman being up-
on some urgent occasion drawn up
to the Term: it was her chance to passe
through one of the *Inns of Court*, immedi-
ately after dinner, where the Court was
full of Gentlemen, walking up and down
in their gownes and Capps: the Countrey
Gentlewoman wondring who they might
be in such formality, demanded of one, of
what condition and quality they were: who
told her, they were Students of the Law.
What are these practising (said she) to be
such as we commonly call Lawyers? An-
swer was made that they were so. At length
the good Gentlewoman fetching a great
sigh, said. Now alas poor City! how art
thou like to be pestered, for we have but
one Lawyer in our Shire, and he trou-
bles the whole Country.

Of a Bishop to his Servingman.

71. **A** Certain Bishop sitting one night at
supper by himself, talke d pleasantly
with his men that waited on him, and
ask'd one of them, why he grew so fat, he
made answer, he was not so fat as most men
t honen

thought him. No *Tom* (replies the Bishop) thou art *fatuus in facie, & leno in corpore*. Indeed Sir (*says Tom*) they that know me will say no lesse of me.

French Massacre.

72. **T**He Deputies of the reformed Religion, after the Massacre, which was upon *S' Bartholomews Day*, treated with the King and Queen-mother, and some other of the Councell, for a peace. Both sides were agreed upon the Articles. The Question was, upon the security of performance. After some particulars propounded and rejected the Queen-Mother said; *Why is not the word of a King sufficient security?* One of the Deputies answered; *No, by S. Bartholomew, Madame.*

A long Bill.

73. **A** Taylour bringing a Bill of extraordinary length, to a Gentleman, and altogether despayring of present payment, because the party was preparing for travell: the Gentleman demands what he will bate him of the main Bill, and he will pay him down the rest in ready money. Ready Cash! (quoth the Taylour) being extasi'd with the very thought; I will
bate

bate you (saith he) a full yard, Citie measure, and that's a handfull more: take it off in the middle, the top, or the bottome: any of these three, chuse you which.

An English man in France.

74. **A**N *English Gentleman* being in *France*, and having exercised himself in a Dancing Schoole, had put off his Pumps and wiping himselfe with a drie towell, was ready to be gone: when on the sudden enters a *French Mounseur*, and entreated him to put on his Pumps again, that hee might see him Practise: the other excused it, by reason of his wearinesse, and that by too much heating his body, he might endanger a surfeit: but the Mounseur grew from entreaty to importunity, from importunity to threats; and withall seeing his sword lye a distance from him, drawes it, and sweares, that if he will not presently satisfie him in his request he will run him through. The *English* man seeing at what advantage hee had him, yeelds to the present necessitie, dances out his Galliard, and gives him as much content, as he can desire: but having ended made himselfe ready, and recovered his sword; coming close to the Mounseur, he tells him, that if he be a Gentle-

Gentleman, he must satisfie him for this affront, and either acknowledge, that he had done him a manifest wrong, or decide the difference by the sword: the other seeing how neere it toucht his reputation, told him he would give him meeting to his desire.

The place and hower was appoynted, their weapons agreed upon, and their length taken. The morning came, and singly without second they met: When presently the *Englishman* drawing a case of Pistols, bids the Mounſieur dance, I, and to what tune he would, either sing or whistle: the other taxes him of dishonourable advantage; but he is obstinate, and sweares he will shoot him, if he will not dance. Then the *French* man perceiving no means to avoid it, layes down his Armes, and foots it with all the curiositie he can, which done, the *English* man tells him, now they are upon equall tearmes gives him leave to rest, and breath, and having made himselfe sport sufficiently fought with him, and had the better of the Duell.

A demure Lady.

75. **A** Certain Knight had invited much good company to dinner, and amongst the rest, there was a Lady that sat
very

very demurely, and eat nothing, which the hearty old Knight observing, he cheerefully wished her to fall too. I thanke you sir (quoth she) but in sooth my stomack's gone, **I ate the whole pestle of a Marke to Breakfast this morning.** Marry and like enough (replied the Knight) **for there lies the feathers on your ruffe.** Now there lay a small peece of Cabbage leafe upon her ruffe, which, with her Ladyships blushing besides bewray'd the good Madam to have been eating some wholsome beefe, and Cabbage.

Of Travelling.

76. **A** Question being asked what creature was the greatest travellour next unto men : one answered a Dogge, one a Horse, and some one beast, some another; but when every one had delivered his opinion, saith he that proposed it; I hold the greatest travellour of any creature next unto a man, is **that which he breeds,** and sticks neereft unto him, I meane that small beast called a Louse.

Women Writers.

77. **A** Question being asked, why women, either all, or the most part, when they learne to write practise Romane
C
hand:

hand: it was answered him againe, that it stood with great reason, for he had never heard of any woman that made good Secretary.

A Silly Question.

78. **T**Wo Gentlemen lying together, saith the one to the other, prethee *Franke* let us rise early to morrow, because it is Holy-day. Holy-day, answered he? What Holy-day? the other replied, it is the day of our blessed Lady. What saith he, **I**s it the day of her Circumcision?

A wise Answer.

79. **A** Grave and wise man was reprehended by his friend for dancing with young folkes at night, and told him how ill it became a man of his wisdom and dignitie. But he made answer, that he which is wise in the day may dote a little at night. *Semel in anno ridet Apollo.*

A Taunt to a Lawyer.

80. **A** Certain Lawyer, that was a very bigge and corpulent man, pleading against a Gentleman a neighbour of his, used him with uncivill terms. Well, said the Gentleman, I thought by reason of neigh-

neighbourhood, you would give me better respect; but it is no matter. *Non omnes sancti, qui calcant limina templi;* The greatest Calves are not alwayes the fattest Veale.

Two friends well met.

81. **I**N the time of K. Henry the Eight, there was a great difference between two eminent Courtiers, and Officers of State, that nothing would satisfie either of them, but the ruine of the other, although there was great mediation of friends on each part: To be brief, so far the one prevailed, that he procured his adversary to be committed to the Tower: where after he had remained some dayes, the other also fell into the Kings disfavour, and likewise (being one of the white staves) was committed to the same Prison: which when his adversary saw smiling, he said, **He was glad to see him walk without a staffe.**



CAMPE JESTS.

Lib 1. Part. 2.

A Casheird Captain.

I.



Captain in the Low Countries being casheir'd, and his Company conferred on another, he grew more private and melancholy than usually ; & not long after being met by the others Lievtenant, was kindly saluted. Many Complements past, the Lievtenant demanded of him, why he was so strange of late, to absent himself so long from his Captain who much desired to see him. He answered, I pray you commend me to your Captain, and tell him, *hee had my Company too late.*

Two

Two old Captains:

2. **T**WO ancient Captains looking on the rich hangings of Eighty eight; Observing in the border thereof, the faces of all the prime Commanders, and Gentlemen of note, that had been in the service. Well, saith the one to the other, If every man had his right, my face might have had the honour to have been placed here, before some that I see: for I am sure, I was engaged in the hottest encounter. The other replied, content thy self Captain; tis well known, thou art an old Souldier, and reserved for another hanging.

. *Of Grave Maurice, and Marquesse Spinola.*

3. **I**T is reported of *Marquesse Spinola*, that when he came first with an army into the Low-Countries, he sent word to *Grave Maurice*, he was now come somewhat neerer him, and purposed to sit as close unto him, as his Cassocke to his back: to whom *Grave Maurice* return'd this answer; that he had often known when a Souldier had took a Merchants cloak from his shoulders, but that a Merchant should pluck off a Souldiers Cassocke, he had seldome heard, or never.

Of a Captain to be arrested.

4. **O**NE Captain Leonard Sampson well known about this town, being indebted, was way-layed by his creditours, who had sent Sergeants to arrest him; the Sergeants espying him in Cheapside, were stealing behind him to clap him on the shoulders unawares; which a Gentleman a friend of his perceiving, he cryed out aloud unto him, and said, **the Philistins be upon thee Sampson.** At which words the Captain suddainly looking back, and espying the Catchpoles, drew his sword, and by that means escaped from the Arrest.

An old Goose.

5. **H**ENRY the fourth King of France, of late famous memory, being upon a long march, where victuals at that time were very scarce, he grew extremely a hungered. At last an honest Gentleman brought the legge of a brood Goose Carbonadoed; which the King taking, and tugging with his teeth a long while, ere he could pull it asunder, *Mor dien*, saith he, **this is sure a limbe of that Goose, which in Camillus his time, by her gabeling saved the Roman Capitoll.**

A Mariner in a storm.

6. **I**T chanced that a Merchants ship was violently tossed by a storm at Sea, in-
somuch that all despairing of safety, betook
themselves to prayer, saving one only Ma-
riner, who was ever-wishing to see two
starres. O (saith he) that I could see but
two starres, or but one of the two! and of
these words he made so often repetition,
that disturbing the meditations of the rest,
at length one asked him what two starres, or
what one starre he ment; to whome he re-
plied, **O that I could but see the starre
in Cheap-side, or the starre in Clemen
street, I care not whether.**

A Salutation betwixt two Captains.

7. **T**WO Souldiers of eminent command,
and of contrary sides, the one an ap-
proved valiant man, the other a known
Coward, upon a truce made, came to enter-
view, when the Cowardly Captain co-
ming to salute the other, sayd, Doe you not
know me? the other answered, Sir I should
better have known you, if you had showed
me your back; for that **I have seen often,
but your face (till now) never.**

All on the back.

8. **A** Captain seeing a poore Souldier march sweating in a winter morning askt him how he could sweat in such cold weather? The Souldier answered him, **Marry Captain if you carryed all your goods upon your back as I doe you would sweat as well as I.**

Of a Welchman that challenged the field.

9. **A** Welch-man in heate of blood, challenged an Englishman the field; and because he thought that was the safest, he would fight at no weapon but sword and buckler. Well, the field was appointed, the parties met, both readily provided: when the Englishman standing close upon his guard and watching his opportunity, strook the other a good blow below the knee. The Welchman feeling it smart, and seeing the blood runne down, threw his weapons away; and swearing and staring, sploot (quoth he) **was not hur buckler broad enough but must hit hur upon the legge?**

A pretty way to reconcile enemies.

10. **T**WO Captains fallen out, that breathed nothing but death and destruction one to the other, were by mediation of some friends, brought to milder termes, and perswaded to referre the businesse, to be decided by a grave understanding Gentleman, well known to them both. When they had condescended to this, and the Gentleman accordingly had undertaken to determine the matter; he brought them privately into a roome, making them swear there devoutly, that since they had referred themselves to him, they would stand to his award. which done, this (saith he) is my sentence, **that you stirre not hence till you are reconciled**, and with that left'em. The Captains finding themselves bound by oath, and not willing to stay there prisoners long, because pressed by urgent occasions presently came to composition, and departed friends.

Two Ancient Companions.

11. **T**WO old Souldiers and companions, that had served in the Low Countries twenty odde years together; in the last German warre, took pay under
C 5 the

the King of *Sweden* : and whilst his Majesty lay with his Army before *Franckford*, it chanced as they two, with some others were tipling, just as one of them was heaving up a great Bombard of Beer, to fill his cup, it chanced I say, that a bullet from the besieged wall strook the Jack out of his hand, and with it half his head off. The other his ancient Familiar, and acquaintance seeing it ; Zounds (saith he, swearing like a mad man) the Drink's all spilt.

A stoln Pigge.

12. **A** Poor Garrison Souldier, rambling one day abroad, to pillage the Country, without licenſe from his Captain, could light on nothing but a Pigge, which he brought home, and not carrying it over cloſely, was apprehended by the Officers, and after examination by a Martiall Law adjudged to be hang'd : which ſentence was preſently to be executed : the man was brought to the Gallows, and the rope about his neck : but by ſome interceſſion made to his Captain for him (the fact not being great) a pardon was granted and he acquitted. Who when he came down, his comrades flocking about him, asked him how he liked his Pigge ? Marry a pox take the

the Pigge and a Plague too (quoth he) the
 Petty-loes had almost choak'd me.

Solons answer to Cræsus.

13. **W**Hen Cræsus for his glory, shew-
 ed Solon his great Treasure of
 Gold, Solon sayed to him; If another come,
 that hath better iron then you, he will be
 Master of all this Gold.

*A resolute speech of one contemned for
 his low parentage.*

14. **A** Man of obscure birth, attaining
 to a place of great Command, had
 power over many of better descent then
 himself; who murmured that so mean a
 Personage should be preferred before them.
 Whereupon perceiving how they repined
 at his advancement, he said unto them;
 Gentlemen, question not my birth, nor who
 my Father was. I am the Sonne of mine
 owne desert and mine owne fortune: and
 any man with my good leave and liking
 shall weare my dignities, if by his bet-
 ter demerits he can win them from me.

A Souldier-like Answer.

15. **A** Fellow maym'd and lame, made
 suit to a Captain, that he might
 be

be entertained, and serve under him. The Captaine seeing his infirmity, sayd, what should I doe with such as thee in my Regiment, that are lame and impotent? O but Sir (quoth the man) if you will please to consider, the virtue of a Souldier consists in standing to his tackle, and not in making use of his legges to runne away.

A Desperate Lier.

16. **A** Young drunken rascall, that had been in the late German wars, at his return backe boasted of what repute he was, and how highly honoured in the Imperiall Court. For (saith he) the *Polonian* King, a confederate of the Emperors, being resident at *Vienna* with him; it chanced that one day after dinner, they sent for me; where in a private retiring roome, we were very merry, and tipleed freely. But after many healths, and carouses gone round, the Emperor seeing me hold out stiffly, and willing to overthrow me, he plyed me so long with full cups; till at last quite overgorged with wine I spew'd in the King of *Polands* Codpeece.

*An old Song on the Spanish Arma-
do in 88.*

17. **S**ome yeares of late in eighty eight,
As I doe well remember ;
It was some say, nineteenth of May ;
But some say in September,
But some say in September.

The Spanish train lanch'd forth amain,
With many a fine Bravado,
Their, (as they thought,) but it proov'd not
Invincible Armado,
Invincible &c.

There was a little man, that dwelt in Spain
Who shot well in a Gun--a,
Don Pedro hight; as blacke a wight,
As the Knight of the Sunn--a,
As the &c.

King Philip made him admirall,
And bid him not to stay--a,
But to destroy both man and boy,
And so to come his way--a,
And so &c.

Their

Their Navy was well victualled
With Bisket, Pease, and Bacon :
They brought 2 ships full fraught with whips
But I think they were mistaken.
But I &c.

Their men were young, munition strong,
And to do us more harm--a,
They thought it meet to joyn their fleet,
All with the Prince of Parma.
All with &c.

They coasted round about our land,
And so came in by Dover :
But we had men, soon set on them,
And threw the rascals over.
And threw &c.

The Queen was then at Tilbury,
What could we more desire--a,
And sir Francis Drake, for her sweet sake
Did set them all on fire--a.
Did set &c.

When straight they fled by sea and land,
So that one man kill'd threescore--a
And but that they all ran away,
O my Soul he had kill'd more--a.
O my Soul &c.

Then

Then let them neither brag nor boast,
But if they come agen--a,
Let'em lake heed they doe not speed,
As they did they know when--a.
As they did they know when--a..

To



To the Reader.

WEE should wrong Custome, not to
 bring our guests
 The second course, to furnish out the feast.
 Menspalates being nice, our wits must strive
 To cook varieties, such as may give
 A relish to their fancies: wherefore now
 After Court, Camp, and City feasts I trow
 A Colledge commons will not doe amisse
 Amongst the rest; nor a good Popish dish
 Fetch'd from the cloysters, & to end the cheer
 You must expect some Country viands here.
 If thou canst like, fall too, but if thou hast
 (Reader) a squeamish appetite; nor tast
 I charge thee, nor come nigh: sick stomachs all
 Concoct the choifest dainties into gall.
 In short, here is the off spring of a brain
 That never labour'd yet, but with these
 twain:

If thou affect'st the first born, on: this other
 Though not twain-born, is equal to his bro-
 ther.

And who so marks, shall find he will not fail
 Feasts for his Jeer, Taunt ready for his Tale.

COL.



COLLEDGE

OXFORD }
CAMBRIDGE } *Fests*

Lib. 1. Part. 3.

A Tutor and his Scholler.

I.



Young lad of a Colledge in Oxford, when he should have been in the publick Hall at disputations, a little before the time, fell asleep, and by that means failed of coming down. His Tutor, being then *Moderator*, missed him, and after exercise was done, went up to his study; where finding him asleep, he waked him, chid him for sleeping at that time of day, and angrily askt him why he was not at disputations. The youth after a little yawning, and stretching replied; Truly sir, I did not dream of it.

The

The Principall of an house.

2. **A** Pleasant fellow came to the Principall of a House, & pretending that he had received wrong by some of the Society complained unto him in this manner: Sir, sayd he, I have been abused by a company of Rascalls, belonging to this house, and knowing you to be the Principall, I thought good to acquaint you, &c.

Of a Doctors man.

3. **A**N old Doctor lying on his death-bed, and willing to doe an antient servant of his what good he could; he wished him to professe Physick, and he would leave him certain prescriptions, both to benefit his knowledge and estate. Amongst others, this was the main, that when he came to visite any Patient, he should observe curiously what bones he saw scattered about the roome, if he found any of Fish, then he should tell him, he took a surfeit of such a kind of fish as he might guesse it by the bones: and so likewise of Beef, Veal, Mutton, Capon, Rabbet, &c. and to judge by the fragments, and reversiones, which were more certain, then to presume upon the disease by the sick mans water, wherein he
knew

knew he was altogether unpractised, and unskilfull. In proceſſe of time, ſo it fell out, that being ſent for by one that was ſick of an impoſtume, and the roome ſo clean ſwept, that he could find no apparent ſign in the floor, by which he might conjecture of any certain diſeaſe; at length prying very curiouſly under his bed he ſpied a ſaddle. Whereupon he came to the ſick party, and ſeriouſly told him, that he had now ſearcht into the nature of the diſeaſe; for by feeling of his pulse he might well perceive, that he had taken a great ſurfeit, **by eating of a horſe**: at which the Patient fell into ſuch an extream laughter, that his Impoſtume breaking, he was ſuddenly cured, and the fellow grew thereby more famous.

Of Peter Martyr.

4 **O**Ne Peter Martyr a great Scholler, and very famous in his time, had been a long ſuitor for a Biſhoprick, but was ſtill croſt in his ſuit: At laſt foure Fryers Confessors were preferred together to foure vacant Sees, and he not remembred. Which he hearing of, ſaid, **Wethinks amongst ſo many Confessors, one Martyr would not have done amiſſe.**

A young Master of Arts.

5. **A** Young Master of Artes, the very next day after the Commencement, having his course to a Common place in the Chappell, where were divers that but the day before had taken their degree, chose his Text out of the eight Chapter of *Job*; the words were these, *We are but of yesterday and know nothing*, This Text, saith he, doth fitly divide it self into two Branches; our Standing, and our Understanding: our Standing, in these words, **We are but of Yesterday**: our Understanding, **We know nothing**.

Of a Scholler married.

6. **A** Scholler that had married a young wife, and was still at his Book, preferring his serious study before dalliance with her. At length, as she was one day wantoning whilst he was reading; Sir, saith shee, I could wish that I had been made a Book, for then you would still be poring upon me, and I should never night nor day, be out of your fingers. So would I (Sweet-heart) answered he, so I might chuse what book. When she demanded of him what book he would wish her to be: Marry good wife

wife (saith he) an Almanack, for so I might have every year a new one.

An Epitaph.

7. **A** Gentleman having lost a deare friend of his, and willing to bestow some monument upon him after his death, comes to a Scholler, desiring him to make him an Epitaph for the purpose; he told him with all his heart, demanding what speciall virtues his friend had when he lived, for which he might commend him to posterity. The Gentleman answered, he never took notice of any particular vertues. He asked him then, what noted vices he was guilty of? He told him againe not any that he knew, but that he was a good morall man, and more he could not speak for him. The third question was, how old he was when he departed his life: the Gentleman answered, he was just sixty yeares of age. Whereupon the Scholler perceiuing he was notable for nothing, writ this Epitaph.
 Here lies a man was boꝛne and cry'd,
 Told thꝛee score yeares, fell sick and dy'd.

On. created Master of Arts.

8. **T**WO Gentlemen meeting, saith one of'em, Would you beleeye that such
 a

a man being late at *Oxford*, had the courtesie done him to be made Master of Arts? That Duncce? replied the other: **O yes without Question.**

Of coughing in ones Grave.

9. **A** Master of Arts acting in a Tragedy, his part was to be slain upon the stage: which was accordingly personated, and he lay seemingly dead a great while, before the time came that he should be taken away. At last a passion tooke him, and forced him to cough so loud that the generall auditory perceived it. Whereupon many of them fell into great laughter, but he rising up excused it thus: You may see what it is (Gentlemen) to drink in ones porridge, for **he shall cough in his Grave.**

Of the twelve signes.

10. **O**Ne being desirous to know what twelve severall Nations, nearest resemble the twelve moneths, having their severall influences from them, was by one that stood by, in Distichs, thus answered.

1. *Aquarius bids the Russian at home tarry,
And use baths, furies, and fires in January.*

2. *Piscis in February bids keep warm,
Lest haile, rain, snow, may doe the Lapland
harm.*

3. *March*

3. March of Mars favours, Aries the Commander.

To him belongs the Warlike Netherlander.

4. Aprill hath correspondence to the French;
And Taurus tells us that he loves a wench.

5. In Gemini the Italian loves to play;
And therefore he is like the moneth of May.

6. The moneth of June is govern'd by the Crab:

The Spaniard's hot, and he must have a Drabbe.

7. In July the bright Sunne in Virgo sways:
The parched Moors are tanned by his rays.

8. Leo in August reigns: the Indian then,
Though naked, may be counted amongst men.

9. The English, the Goate invites (as I remember)

To challenge to himself the moneth September.

10. The Scorpion ripens Harvest in October,

The German claims that moneth, though seldome sober.

11. The Austrian, who his sleep doth never vary,

November claimes swayed by the Saggitary.

12. Upon th' Hungarian Aquarius powers
Many full pots fill'd by Decembers showers.

Of Bishop Gardiner.

11. **W**Hen Bishop Gardiner was deposed by King Edward, and sent to the Tower, a fellow meeting him by the way in great derision saluted him with a low congee, saying, Good morrow **Bishop Olim, O Grammarcie Knabe Semper**, replied the Bishop, and so they past:

Playing with Words.

12. **A** Divine willing to play more with word, than to be serious in the expounding of his Text, made his wit run descant in this manner. This Diall, saith he, shews we must die all; yet notwithstanding, all houses are turned into Alehouses; our cares are converted into rates; our Paradice into a paire of Dice; our Marriage into a merry age; our Matrimony, to a matter of money; It was not so in the days of Noah. ah no, &c.

A Witty Answer.

13. **A** Poor Servitour that waited at the table in a Colledge Hall, snatched one of his Masters commons from his trencher, and eat it: for which being complain'd of to the Head of the House, and demanded

manded why he did so; he made answer,
Opus & Usus auferendi casus exigunt;
 that being a rule in Grammer.

Of a Translator.

14. **O**Ne that had translated many volumes, at length publishing the History of *Suetonius Tranquillus* in English, a pleasant Gentleman writ this Distick.
Philemon with Translations doth so fill us,
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus.

A Scoller and a Townsman.

15. **A**Certain fellow with a Pitchfork in his hand, was measuring a Townsman and a Scoller, setting them first back to back, and then after considering them brow to brow: at length being ask'd which of them was highest; I finde saith he, the Townsman to be higher than the Scholler, by thus much, poynting to the tines of his prong.

On a Curate.

16 **A**Country Curate coming to Oxford to take his degree of M^r of Arts, was askt by the head of the house whereof he was a small member, how he durst being so green, enter himselfe into the
 D Ministry

Ministry ? the Curate answered him, Because the Lord hath need of me : the other replyed, **I never heard the Lord had need of any thing but an Ase.**

A Doctors Answer.

17. **A** Worthy Doctor, amongst many other charitable deeds, made a faire causey at his own charge, to the great benefit of the Country : and being there one day in person, and to visite the labourers ; it hapned that a nobleman rid that way, and knowing him, gave him a kinde salutation : but withall thinking to break a Jest upon him ; Mr. Doctor, saith he, for all your great charges and paines, I beleeve not, that this is the high way to heaven. **I am of your minde in that (my Lord) replted the Doctor, for if it were, I should have wondred to have met your Lordship here.**

Of a Doctor of Physick, and a Servingman.

18. **O**Ne thinking to put a trick upon an excellent Doctor of Physick, had mingled the powder of a brickbat with his water in his Urinall, which setting to the bottome, shews just like red gravell that comes from the kidneyes. This done, hee shew'd

shew'd it to the Doctor, and told him it was his Masters water, who lay in greivous pain, desiring his worships counsell, what would give him ease. The Doctor chafed up and down, and tried it by the fire, and in conclusion found out the fellows knavery. Whereupon, cunningly closing with him, Friend (said he) wouldst thou have my advice to prevent this terrible disease, growing on thy Master? Yes sir, replied the fellow, that was the cause of my coming to your worship. Then tell him, all that I can prescribe at this time, is, **That he eat no more Bitch-bats:** at which word he broke the Urinall upon his pate, and so left him.

A Doctor and a Scholler.

19. **A**N University Doctor, hearing a fellow Commoner speake louder at dinner than the rest, bad a Servitor that waited goe to him, and tell him *Vir sapit qui pauca loquitur*; which being delivered him, Commend me, saith he to Mr. Doctor, and tell him again, *Vir loquitur qui pauca sapit.*

Bellarmino confuted.

20. **A** Minister was very envious against *Bellarmino*, and used to buffet him

in the Pulpit still when he found him crosse to his opinion saying; *Ha Bellarmine*, Art thou there with thy Beares? I will be with my Dogges anon, and baite thee. But I'll confute thee in one word. *Bellarmino* thou lvest, and sure it is great pittie, that such a fellow as thou art should have so much learning.

Of the word Ominous.

21. **A** Gentleman (no great Clark you may imagine) hearing the word Ominous twice or thrice iterated, demanded of one that sate by, what the true Etymologie and signification of the word was. I will tell you sir, replied the other: An *Oxford* Scholler a hard Student, sitting up late one night, his Candle went out, in-somuch as he was forced to goe downe in the dark to light it, but by the way hitting his nose against the post, he cryed out, *O my nose*: and so the word came first in use.

An Epitaph on Mr. Kitching.

22. **H**ere lyes in the fair flower of his youth,
Once his friends joy, and now his parents ruth.

Since

*Since Kitching was his name as I have
found,*

*I see Death keepes his Kitching under
ground:*

*And the poor wormes that flesh of late did
eate,*

*Devoure their Kitching now for want of
meate.*

*Such was his end, and Reader it must be,
As well thy raine, as the end of me.*

Of a Doctor of Physick that lay sick.

23. **A** Doctor of Physick, unmarried
was so extreame sick of an impostume, that all the Colledge had given
him over. His men seeing how the Case
stood with their Master, every one began to
rifle the Chamber, and lay hands upon
what they could spie, not leaving him so
much as the cloathes he was wont to weare:
which an Ape, hee had then, observing
thought he would doe as the rest did, and
searching about could finde nothing save
his Doctors Cap, which he put upon his
own head, and in that posture came and late
downe by the bedside: the sickman seeing
him, fell into so violent a laughter, that his
impostume broke, and he by that means
was recovered.

Of Women.

24. **O**Ne that in all his discourse inveighed against women, was therefore sharply reprov'd by some Gentlemen. Amongst the rest, one of them askt him why he was so virulent against them, whereas many learned men had filled volumes with their praises. I, I, saith he, those learned men writ what women ought to be, but I tell you what they are.

An Epitaph.

25. **O** Deus omnipotens vituli miserere
Johannis,

Quem mors praeveniens non sinit esse bovens.

The same Paraphrased.

Heaven of his soul take charge, who of
His time did live but halfe,
Who might have grown to be an Oxe,
But dy'd (you see) a Calfe.

A young Scholars devise.

26. **A** young Academician having runne himself into deep Arrerages, and knowing h's father to be close fist'd, could not tell which way to fetch over the old man for money. At last having cast many projects in his head, and finding that none of

of them would take, he wrote in conclusion a lamentable letter to his father, to certifie him, that he was dead, and earnestly desired him to send him up money to defray the charges of his burfall.

A Colledge Cook, and a young Scholler.

27. **T**He Master Cook of a Colledge serving up dinner, gave a Neates tongue to a Scholler to carry to the table: the Scholler not having full hold of it let it fall, so that it was not fit for service; whereat the Cook was angry and gave him some unseemely language: but the Scholler replied, I prithee, Cook, fret not thy self, it was but *Lapsus Linguae*.

A Physiognomer.

ONe that was a great Practitioner of Physiognomie, reading late at night, happened upon a place which said hayrie men for the most part are dull, and a thick long beard betokened a fool. He took down his looking-glasse in one hand, and held the candle in the other to observe the growth and fashion of his own; holding it so long, till at length by accident he fired it: whereupon he wrote on the Margent (as well he might) *Probatum est*.

Upon the burning of a School.

I.

27. **W**Hat beate of learning kindled
your desire,

(Ye Muses sons) to set your house on fire?
What love of learning in your breasts did burn
Those sparkes of virtue into flames to turn?
Or was't some higher cause? were the hot
Gods,

Venus and Vulcan (old friends) now at
odds?

If that be so, then never let the Dolt
Be prais'd for making Arms, or, thunderbolt.
Let Poets pennis paint onely his disgrace,
His clubby foot, horn'd brow and sooty face.

2

What ere was cause sure ill was the event,
Which justly all the Muses may lament.

But above all (for names sake) Polyhymny
Bewayle the downfall of the learned chimney.
There might you see, where without speech or
sence,

Lay the sad ashes of an Accidence.

What number then of Nounes to wrack did
goe?

As Domus, Liber, and a great sort
more;

A

*A wofull case! No Case the flame did spare:
Each Gender in this losse had common share.*

3.

*There might you see the ruefull
Declinations,
The fifteene Pronounes, and foure
Conjugations.
Some Gerunds Di, and Do were
overcome,
Th' other with heat and smoak was
quite struck Dum.
Supines lay gasping upwards voyde
of Senses:
The Moods grew mad to see imperfect
Tenses.
Adverbs of place were thrown down
lofty stories,
As Ubi, Ibi, illic, intus,
foris.
Conjunctions so disjoyn'd, as you
would wonder:
N coupling there, but it was
burnt asunder.*

4.

*The Præpositions knew not where to be:
Each Interjection cry'd, hei! woe is me,*

For the due joyning of which words again,
 A Neighbour call'd Qui mihi came amain:
 Else sure the fire had into flames them
 turn'd:

Now 'gan the flames the Heteroclites to
 cumber,
 And poor Supellex lost his Plurall
 Number,
 Of Verbes there had been left
 scarce one in twenty,
 Had there not come by chance
 As in præsentî.

Cold Weather.

28. **O**Ne blowing the fire in Winter
 time, by chance the snout of the
 bellows dropped off, which he finding,
 sayd, the weather is very cold, for the bel-
 lows nose drop.

Lawiers and Souldiers.

29. **I**F Lawyers had for tearm a tearm of
 warre,
 Souldiers would be as rich as Lawiers
 are.

But here's the difference between gunnes and
 gownes.

These take good angels, th' other take crake
 crownes.

Plato's

Plato's yeare.

30. **T**WO Schollers lay so long at an Inne, that they had not only spent all their money, but also runne in debt: wherefore to quit themselves, they told their Host of *Platoes* great year, and how that time six and thirty thousand years, the world should be again as it now was, and they should be in the same Inne and chamber again; desiring withall that he would trust them till then. I (replied my Host) I beleeve it's true, that you will be here six and thirty thousand years hence, and without money too, just as you now are: therefore (by your leaves) **I will see the house discharged, ere I let you go.**

A Souldier begging of a Scholler.

31. **A** Souldier begging by chance of a poor Scholler, the Scholler asked him by what authority he went so a begging. Sir, sayd the Souldier, I have a Licence, the Scholler replied again, **well thou mayst have lice, but sence thou hast none, to beg of a poor Scholler.**

A division of a Text.

32. **A** Scholler of the University of Oxford, being to Preach there in one of the Parish Churches, and owing much money unto men of the same parish, chose this Text out of the Gospell. Have patience, and I will pay you all.

Which he divided into these parts.

1. An Exhortation, have patience with me.

2. A Promise. and I will pay you all.

At this time of my Exhortation. And of the Promise, **when God shall enable me,**

Two Schollers and a Miller.

33. **T**WO Scollers merrily disposed, seeing a Miller ride before'm on the highway spurred up their Hackneyes to overtake him, with a purpose to Jeer him: and when they came at him, sayd one of them, God speed (Miller!) whether art thou (if a man may ask) more foole or knave? the Miller (riding betwixt both) answered, **Truely Gentlemen I am between both,**

34. **A** Woman is a booke, and often found,
To prove far better in the sheets
than bound:

No marveile then, why men take such de-
light

Above all things, to study in the night.

A Jest upon a Goose.

35. **A** Gentleman called Mr. Eaton, be-
ing a good house-keeper, and a
very pleasant man at Table, upon a time
admitted a plain Scholler amongst other
guests; who fell close to those dishes that
stood before him without offering any dis-
course at all. The Master of the house
(supposing there was no more in him,
than he outwardly made shew of)
thought to put a trick upon him: and when
a fat goose was brought to the table, he
carved liberally to every one, saying him.
At length (as if he before forgot him) he
took a peece, and offering to lay it upon his
trencher, sayd, **And will you eate any?**
Goose. Which the Scholler observing sayd
nothing for the present: but when the Ta-
ble was cleared, saith he to the Master of
the house, Sir I thank you for my good
chear, **the Goose is Eaton,** to which he
gave

gave such an accent that the other apprehending it, sayd, and how meant you that? even as I speak replyed the Scholler: **the Goose is Caton, or Caton is the Goose all is but one.**

Of early rising.

36. **S**OME Scholers having agreed to rise Searly next morning, and to goe a coursing, one of them overslept himselfe, and loving his bed well, scarce got up by dinner time, the other neverthelesse went accordingly as they had purposed overnight, and sped so well, that by evening they were marching home with a lease of Hares: about which time, this Lazer walking that way meets them, congratulates their good successe, and returns back with them. But they tax him for breaking his word, and aske him if he did not promise to goe along. I, I confesse it, saith he, I did promise you to rise, but the truth is, **I did lye.**

A Mayor of Oxford.

37. **A** Mayor of *Oxford* having fallen out with the President and fellows of Magdalen College, soon after it, fell into a deep melancholy; and his wife earnestly pressing to know the cause of his discontent:

O (saith he) let me alone: I have a trick in my head will undoe Magdalen Colledge: his wife intreating him to tell what it might be: Quoth he, if I could but prove that *Henry* the eight was before *Henry* the seventh, I would trick them i'faith.

Of M. Coales, and M. Billet.

31. **A** Young Scholler comming to see a fresh fire, and perceiving none to be admitted but Masters of Arts, calls to the Porter, and tells him that he was a kinsman of the Presidents; whom when the Porter had let in, he carries him to his Master, and tells him that that Gentleman desired entrance as his kinsman. When the President demanded how he came to be so, he answered, he knew not by what means, **But that his name was Billet and his worships Coales.** Upon which pleasant answer the President dismiss him.

Of one that came to take Orders.

39. **O**Ne comming before one of the Bishops Chaplaines to be examined, before he entred into orders: being a dunce, and knowing his own insufficiency, took a Scholler, his friend, along with him, to stand at his elbow and prompt him; The
sentence

sentence proposed unto him by the examiner, was : *Quid levius fumo ? id est What is lighter than smoake ?* and asking him what *quid* signified ? **What**, saith the prompter : **What ?** saith he, in a clean contrary accent : He askt him next what *levius* was : the prompter whispered in his eare, **More light**. **More light**, saith he, as if he had call'd for Candles, or to have had the Casements set open : He askt him then the interpretation of *fumo*, then **smoake** saith the prompter, **than a smoake**, saith the dunce : at which the Chaplain smiled, and thinking he had answered rather wittily, than ignorantly, admitted him.

Of the Masse.

40. **S**OME Cambridge Schollers reasoning together, one of them would have the word *Masse* never once named, but to be abandoned quite, and in time forgotten. Wherefore in stead of **Michaelmasse**, **Christmas**, &c. he would have it sayd, **Michael-tide**, **Christ-tide**, **Candle-tide**, and so of the rest. This one in the company would by no means approve of : for, saith he, my name is *Thomas*, so is many an honest man more ; and why, for what reason should we be called **Tom tides** ?

of

Of three Cambridge Schollers.

41. **T**Wo Gentlemen Schollers that were brothers, and their name *Buck*, having (when Bucks were in season) two V. nison Pasties to supper; by chance came in one M^r. *Cooke*, sat down, and was bid welcome: who observing their cheer, and thinking to play upon the Gentlemen, said, here is *Buck*, *Buck*, *Buck*, and *Buck*. True, replied one of the brothers, and *Buck* and *Buck* is good meat, but I pray you remember the Proverbe, the other asked him what Proverbe: Marry (saith he) **God sends meat, and the Devil sends Cooks.**

A simple fellows Answer.

42. **A** Plain simple fellow that had for many years together belonged to a Colledge and done the Drudgery work of the house, was by chance in the *Quadrangle*, when one that was formerly of the foundation, but had long discontinued, came in well attended, to give the Master and fellowes a visit. This Gentleman knowing him, called him by his name, and asked him if he had ever seen him before. The Groom looking well upon him, and remembering his countenance, made answer,

O

O yes, (if it like your worship) I Knew
you from your first coming to the Col-
ledge, **When you were a very scurvie
Boy.**

A Scholler and a Dyer.

44. **A**N University Dyer, a very bad
Husband, complained to a Schol-
ler that he had ill successe in his trade, and
that his colours did not prove well. The
Scholler told him, the onely way to help
that, was to amend his life: for it was not
possible **he which lived ill could dye well.**

*Upon old Hobson the Carrier of
Cambridge.*

45. **H**ERE Hobson lyes, who did most
truely prove

*That he could never dye, whilst he did move:
So sung his destiny, never to rot,
Whilst he might still jog on, and keep his trot;
Made of spheares metall, never to decay,
Untill his revolution was at stay.*

*Time numbers motion, yet without all crime
'Gainst truth, 'twas motion numbred out his
time:*

*And like some engine mov'd with wheele
and weight,*

His principles being ceas'd, he ended straight.

Rest,

*Rest, that gives all us life gave him his
death,*

*And too much breathing put him out of
breath :*

Nor were it contradiction to affirm,

Too long Vacation hastned on his Term.

*Ease was his chiefe disease, and to judge
right,*

*He dy'd for heavinesse, that his Carts were
light.*

His leasure told him that his time was come,

And lack of load made his life burdensome.

For had his doings lasted as they were,

He had been an immortall carrier.

Obedient to the Moon he spent his date,

In course reciprocals; and had his fate

Linckt to the mutuall flowing of the seas :

*Yet (strange to think) his waine was his
disease.*

His letters are deliver'd all, and gone ;

Onely remains this superscription.

Hobsons Epitaph.

45 **H**ere Hobson lyes amongst his many
debtors,

A man unlearned yet of many letters :

The Schollers well can testifie as much,

*That haue receiv'd them from his pregnant
pouch.*

His

His carriage was well known oft t'have begun,

In Embassie 'twixt Father and the Sonne.

In Cambridge few (in good time be it spoken)

But well remembreth him by some good token.

From thence to London rode he day by day,

Till death benighted him, he lost his way.

No wonder is it, that he thus is gone,

Since most men knew he long was drawing on.

His teame was of the best, nor could he have

Bin mir'd in any ground, but in his grave:

And there he stickes indeed, still at a stand,

Untill some Angel lend a helping hand.

So rest in peace thou ever-toyling swaine,

And supreame Waggoner, next to Charles-wain.

The End of the first Book.

CLOY-



CLOYSTER JESTS.

Lib. 2. Part. 4.

Of a foolish Scholer.



IN a certain monastery did live studious youths under the discipline of an Abbot and their severall Tutors, there one being bid to construe an hymne in which was this word *pedo*, which signifies a sheepecrook, the Scholler was thereat puzzled. Wherefore the Abbot bad him look out that word in the Dictionary, where having lookt, he cries out *pedo pedis pedere*, which signifies to fart, at which the rest brake forth into a loud laughter.

laughter. The Abbot being thereat very angry strook one of them saying, You rascals d'ce laugh whilest we are talking of sacred things ?

Of two Fryers.

2. **T**WO Shavelings were in disputation whether God had made more worlds then one ? the one of them alleaged that passage in the Gospel, concerning the cleansing of tenne Leapers, being Christs words. *An non decem facti sunt mundi ?* the other having had recourse first to the Text, answered him as learnedly with the words following, *sed ubi sunt illi novem ?*

A Counsellour and a Client.

3. **O**NE making a long ad tedious speech to a grave Councillour, in the conclusion thereof, made an Apology to excuse himself for being so troublesome. Troublesome ? replied the Councillour, I can assure you, no sir ; you have not been troublesome to me at all : for all the while you were speaking, my minde was on another matter,

Of a Countrey man.

4. **A** Simple Countrey man having Term businesse in *London*, and being somewhat late abroad in the night, was stay'd by a Constable, and somewhat harshly entreated; the poor man observing how imperiously he commanded him, demanded of him what he was, he told him he was a Constable, and that was his **Watch**. And I pray you sir, for whom watch you? (saith the man) marry, answered the Constable, I watch for the King. For the King? replies he again simply: then I beseech you Sir that I might passe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging: for I can bring you a certificate from some of my neighbours, who are now in town, that I am no such man.

A Gentleman and a Barber.

5. **A** Barber coming finically about a Gentleman, was (as the most of them are) terrible full of talk: at length he found the leasure to ask him if he would be trim'd. Marry my friend (replied the Gentleman) if thou canst possibly, doe it in silence.

A Papist, and a Puritan.

6. **A** Papist and a Puritan being next neighbours, and travelling by the high-way, where stood a wooden Crosse; the Papist put off his hat, and so past by: at which his neighbour onely smiled to himself and sayd nothing. But walking further and passing by a tree that stood in the way and not seeing him move to that: Neighbour (saith he) I pray you in courtesie, will you resolve me a question? With all my heart (replied the other) so that if occasion be offered you'll do me the like. Both agreed: now then neighbour, saith the Puritan, I would know why you did not the like reverence unto the Tree, that you did unto the Crosse, being both one wood. The reason of that (saith the other) you shall soon know, but one thing first I must know of you: this morning, when you took leave of your wife, ~~why~~ did you kisse her lippes, and not her taile, seeing they were both made of one flesh?

Of a Frieze Jerking.

7. **A**N honest good fellow having worn a thredbare Jerkin, for the space of two yeares and a halfe: as soon as he had compassed

compassed another, for the good service it had done him, he made on it this Epitaph.
*Here lye in peace thou patient overcom-
mer*

*Of two cold Winters, and one scorching
Summer.*

A great Eater.

8. **A** Gentleman riding down into the Countrey was askt by his friend, what was the best newes at *London*; who answered he had, by reason of his sudden and unexpected coming down, not listned after any: Oaely, wot you what? (saith he) It is reported that *Woolner* the great Eater hath lost his Stomack; to whom the other replied, **If a poore man hath found it, he is directly undone.**

A Gentleman and a Citizen.

9. **A** Gentleman and a Citizen walking together, just before them went two Aldermen. Saith the Gentleman to the other, there goes a Cuckold: at which the Citizen, his supposed friend, taking exceptions, tells the other what was spoken. Whereupon they made a complaint and bearing him before the Mayor, the parties appear, witnesse is call'd, the words just-
E . . . fied

fied : for (quoth he) I said not by either of these worthy Citizens, there goes a Cuckold, but the words that I spake, were, **There goes a Couple.** I, was it so saith the Mayor ? If it were no otherwise, the matter is answered, and I here discharge you the Court.

A Clark of a Church.

10. **T**He Clark of a Church having received some discontentment from the Parish, grew sullen upon it, and when Sunday came, that he was to give out a Psalme, he sate still in his seate, and would not so much as open his lippes. But being often call'd upon, at last looking somewhat doggedly upon the matter, Sing (saith he) to the praise of God, *Quicumque vult* ; and presently went out of the Church.

Of a Cheesemunger.

11. **A** Puritan coming to a Cheesemunger, to buy a Gossips or Groaning Cheese, because his wife was ready to lye down, the Master of the shop offered him a taste of that which he seemed best to like : who before he would put it to his mouth, he put his hat to his eyes, and began a long grace: which the Cheesemonger

ger seeing; nay (saith he) since you mean, instead of a taste, to make a meale out of my Chéese, I assure you, you shall buy none here: for I can not affordit after that rate, and measure.

One with a great nose.

12. **A** Gentleman with an extraordinary great nose, was walking along Cheapside; when an unhappy Prentice boy meeting him, made a sudden stand, at which the Gentleman musing, made a stand likewise, and asked him why he did not keep his way? the Lad answered, Sir, I would gladly passe by you, but I cannot for your nose. The Gentleman loath to be too much observed, or occasion of any tumult in the street, with his finger he put his nose on the one side and said, *Now youth, you may freely passe, the way lyes plain before you.*

An English man at a French Ordinary.

13. **A** N English man being in France, and at an Ordinary where amongst other dishes were Woodcocks at the table; the English Gentleman somewhat before his time, took one of the Woodcocks heads, and pickt it, which one of the

Mounſieurs obſerving, and thinking with his fine wit to play upon him ; I have (ſaith he) ever noted theſe *English* men, that whereſoever Woodcockes are ſerv'd in, their fingers will be ever firſt in the diſh ; the reſt laugh'd at the Jeſt ; and he for the preſent made no reply : but when the Table began to withdraw, and every one was ſilent, the *English* man fell into a great laughter ; and being demanded the reaſon of it : Troth (ſaith he) at a wondrous good Jeſt was made this night at Supper, which I proteſt hath ſo taken me, that **I ſhall never hereafter ſee a Woodcock but I ſhall elther think of that Mounſieur or ſome of his Countrey-men.**

A Cheater and a tapſter.

14. **A** Fellow that was exceeding dry, and had no money, came to a Taphouſe, and calling for a Can of beere, drunke it off ; which done, he asked the Tapſter if he had any bread : yes ſir, ſaith he, you may have a whole dozen, if you pleaſe. No (ſaith the man) half a dozen will ſerve, and bring it in. The Tapſter did ſo, and ſet them before him. Now, ſaith he, becauſe I will give thee a good account, bring me another Can of beere ; which was

no sooner done, but he drank it off, and withall gave him two penny loaves; then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till he had made it up a full half dozen, and still for every Can gave him a loafe: then he asked him whar was to pay; sixpence (saith the Tapster.) For what saith the fellow? the Tapster replied, for beere. *Why, had'st thou not bread for thy beere,* answered the other? Why then pay me for my bread, saith the Tapster. *Had'st thou not thy bread aken,* quoth the fellow? How can this be? so while the Tapster was studying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, he stept out of doores and payd nothing.

A man on the Gallows.

15. **O**Ne that saw a poor fellow, in a very cold morning, upon the Gallows in his shirt, and after a short confession ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (saith he) I much pity him; he hath stood so long yonder in the cold, that *I am affraid he will goe neare to catch his death.*

Two scuffling in the street.

16. **A** Man and a woman being together by the eares in the street; and a great throng about them, a citizens wife passing

passing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occasion of that uproare might be? You are a whore (sayes the Gentleman.) How, quoth she? thou art an arrant Knave to call me whore; I am as honest, as the skinne betwixt thy browes. But he presently very courteously put off his hat, and said, Truly fair Gentlewoman, **this was the occasion of their quarrell.**

A drunkard and his wife.

17. **A** Woman had a husband that used to come home often disguised, and sometimes to lye along on the floore; and still when she offered to raise him from the ground he would not be removed, but answered, the Tenement is mine own, I pay rent for it, and I may lye where I list. Some few nights after, coming home in the like taking, and sitting in a chaire before the fire, he fell asleep: the woman would have waked him, but could not, and therefore went up to bed, in which she was scarce warme, but the Maide cried out aloud, Mistresse, Mistresse, my Master is fallen out of the chaire and lies in the midst of the fire; which she hearing, lay still, and answered; Let him alone, for,
as

as long as he payes rent for the house,
he may lie where he list.

Of a horse and a Pecke of Oysters.

18. **A** Gentleman having rid hard in a wet morning, and coming into his Inne dropping drie, saw a good fire in the Hall, but set so round, that he could not get so much as shoulder-roome: for the weather being wet, and cold, no man would give him place. He having espied Oysters at the Inne gate, called in great haste to the Oastler, to give his horse instantly a peck of Oysters, for he purposed to ride away before dinner. The Oastler was amazed, the rest wondered, but he would not rest till he saw them measured, and cast before his horse into the Manger. Strange it was to'em all, to heare of a horse that would eate Oysters, and to behold the novelty, they left presently the fire, and ranne into the stable, In the interim the Gentleman warmes, and dries himselfe thoroughly from toppe to toe, at his pleasure. But they gaping like fooles some half an houre, came back again, and told him, his horse would not touch an Oyster. No, (saith he) will not the fullen Jade fall too? Well Oastler, bring them to me, and see what I can doe

with'em : and (doe you heare ?) give my horse so many Oates: which being done accordingly ; by that time the horse had made an end of his Oates : he had eaten his Oysters, the weather grew faire, and he well dried, rode on his Journey.

Of a very red Nose.

19. **A** Pleasant fellow meeting a man in the street with an extraordinary red nose, looked very earnestly in his face : the man halfe abashed, askt him what he gazed so at. Friend (replyed the fellow) sure your eyes are not Matches. No ? (saith he) I pray you shew me a reason why they are not. Marry (quoth the other) **If they were Matches. questionlesse your nose would set them on fire.**

CITY



CITY JESTS

Lib. 2. Part. 5.

A famous Thief.



I Famous Thief frequenting a certain city in England, acquainted himself with a Porter of one of the gates, and fee'd him with mony, that still when he had been abroad about any exployt, he should be ready to let him in at what houre soever: and this he used a long time, till at length, being taken, arraigned, and convicted for many robberies, he was condemned, and the next day brought to the Gallows; where the Sheriffs perswading him still to confesse more and more, at length he desired that they would send for the Porter: which was done accordingly, and the poor man came quaking,

and trembling, and the people were in great expectation of some strange thing to be revealed. By this time the theif upon the ladder spies him and the poor Porter in a pitifull fear, askes why he sent for him, and what he had to say to him. To whom the theif replied : Troth honest Porter, I onely sent for thee, to tell thee, that if **I come not in to night by twelve a cloack, doe not tary up for me,** but go to bed a Gods name : and so leaping off the Ladder with this Jest in his mouth, he was hang'd in earnest.

Two Inn-keepers.

2 **A**N Inn-keeper of *Saffron Walden*, using every Term constantly to one Inn in *London*, the two Hosts grew in great league of love and friendship together, but ever and anon, when he of *London* was about his businesse, or out of the way, mine host of *Walden* was importunate with his wife, to make him a Cuckold; which the modest woman told to her husband, what a false friend he was to him: for which he vowes revenge; and taking no notice at all what was past, the time came that mine Host of *Walden* was for the ~~Country~~ *Country*; great ceremony there was, and much.

much Protestation of Love at their parting. But this injury still stuck in mine Host of *Londons* stomach, who bethought himself awhile after how to cry quits with him, and taking his horse in the long vacation, when he had most leasure, he rode down purposely to see mine Host of *Walden*, when comming to the Inne, he was no sooner dismounted, but his old friend, and familiar acquaintance espied him, and running to him, embraced him, and called out his wife to entertain him. Well his wife appeared, and having heard her husband formerly speak so well of him; in way of courteous salutation she offered her lip; but he scornfully put her by: and I pray you (saith he) Are you wife to this man? Yes sir (saith she) for default of a better. But I intreate you, fool me not said he, I came to visite my friend in kindnesse, and not to be derided. Derided? (quoth the woman) Why say you so? I am she that have laine by his side these twenty yeares. I that she hath, I can assure you, quoth mine Host of *Walden*. Would you make me beleieve that? saith the *London* Host. Sure I am, that is not the woman you were wont to lodge at my house, and lye with her *Tearm* by *Tearm*; I hope I know her if I see her again:.

again : If you be such a kinde of fellow (mine Host) here is no staying for me, at which word, whilst the other stood half amazed, he leapes up into his saddle, and without more pause, spurs back as fast as he can for *London*. Mine Host of *Walden* calls after him, but in vain. The woman railes; he would excuse it, but cannot be heard : Drunkard, and Whoremaster are the best titles she can afford him : nor could the man and wife ever be reconciled ; notwithstanding all his vowes and oathes, with the mediation of neighbours and friends, till mine Host of *London*, thinking himself partly revenged, sent under his hand ad seal, that it was but a meer trick put upon him, in requitall of a former injury.

A Horse-stealer.

3 **A** Fellow for stealing a Horse was apprehended, arraigned, convicted, and executed : when a stander by asking, why the man was hang'd, it was answered, for stealing a horse. Nay saith the other, no such matter ; he was hang'd for being taken : for had he stolen an hundred horses, and not been taken, he might have lived many a fair day.

A Cheater.

4. **A** Cheater that stole a Cup out of a Tavern, was pursued and taken in the street, insomuch that a great confluence of people was gathered about him: when a civill Gentleman, passing by, and seeing the tumult, demanded of one that stood outermost the reason of it; nothing, saith he, but that a fellow hath gotten a Cup too much. Alas replies the Gentleman, nought else? that may be an honest mans fault sometimes, and mine as soone as anothers.

Of a deaf Hostesse.

5. **A** Young Gentleman having a deaf Hostesse, used to put many Jestes upon her; and one day, having invited divers of his friends to dinner, thinking to make them merry, he took a glasse of wine, and made signes to the good old woman that he drank to her, saying, Here Hostesse; I will drink to you and to all your friends, namely the Baudes and whores in *Turnebull street*: to whom she innocently said. I thank you sir, even with all my heart, I know you remember your Mother your Aunt and all those good Gentlewomen your Sisters.

Of

Of a Prentice.

6. **A** Young boy that came out of the countrey, and was new bound Prentice, seeing my Lord Mayors show, and wondring at the great pompe, and state he rid in: I marry, saith he, now I see what we must all come to.

A Tavern reckoning.

7. **G**entlemen being at supper in a Tavern, when an extraordinary deare bill was brought up, one of the company seemed to be very melancholy on the sudden, and being asked what troubled him, he made this answer,

*There's nothing more in Taverns I abhor,
Than when these Drawers bring an Item
for.*

An Empirick and his man.

8. **A** Physitian and his man riding along the high-way, a pretty way off, they espied a great confluence of people. The Master desirous to know the reason thereof, sent his servant to enquire: who gallopping thither as fast as he could, and coming back again; O sir, (sayes he) as you regard your life, shift for your self. The
Physitian.

Physitian halfe amazed, askt him why. Why sir (quoth his servant) yonder is a fellow to be hang'd for killing a man; now, if he were condemn'd for killing one, what danger are you in, that to my knowledge have been the death of half a hundred at the least?

A Gentleman and a Constable.

9. **A** Gentleman walking somewhat late in the night, was taken by the Watch, and had before the Lanthorn; where they very strictly demanded who he was, and whom he served: he answered, that he was as they say, a man, and that he served God. I, say you so, quoth the Constable, then carry him to the Counter, if he serve no body else: yes sir, replied the Gentleman, I serve my Lord Chamberlain. My Lord Chamberlain? (saith the Constable) why did you not tell me so before? marry, quoth the Gentleman, because I had thought, you loved God better than my Lord Chamberlain.

A Sleepy Drawer.

10. **A** Drawer sleeping under the Pulpit, the Preacher beat his Desk so hard that the Drawer suddenly awaked, start

start up and cried openly in the Church,
Anon, anon sir.

A simple Constable.

11. **A** Gentleman was taken by the Watch late at night, and finding the Constable simple, he gave him peremptory termes; wherefore there was no way with him but to prison he must. At length the Gentleman came up to him, and bid him commit him if he durst. Why, saith the Constable, what are you? and what may I call your name, that the Kings Officer may not commit you. My name (quoth the Gentleman) is **Adultery**, and neither by Gods Laws, nor mans, ought you to commit me. Which one of the wisest amongst them hearing. Let him goe (saith he) Mr. Constable, let him goe, for if your wife should heare, that you had committed **Adultery in your Watch**, it might be an everlasting breach of love betwixt you. Upon this the Constable was appeased, and the Gentleman went quietly to his lodging.

A tall Gentleman, and a low Taylor.

12. **A** Little low Taylor working for a proper Gentleman, one day brought him home a new suite, which according to his

his directions he had made with a very high collar ; and having put it on, and buttoned it up ; the Gentleman could scarce see any thing but the skies above his head. At last, when all was done, paying the little Taylour his money ; reach me thy hand honest friend, saith he, and now farewell : for **I fear that I shall never see thee again.**

Two Gentlemen falling out.

13. **T**WO young Gentlemen in a Tavern challeng'd the field over night, and met next morning ; but upon cold blood distrusting their valours, they began to parle. At length, in regard that their going out was taken notice of by other Gentlemen, and if no blood were drawn, it might redound to both their disparagements, they agreed betwixt themselves, to give one another some slight hurt, or scratch in such a place where they could best endure it, and so drew cuts who should give the first wound, and the other to appoint the place ; saith he who was the first patient, give me a little prick in the Arm , I will (saith the other, and ranne his Arme quite through, the fellow made sowre faces awhile, by reason of the pain he felt ; Now (saith he) stand me, and shew me where I shall hit you. But he that
was

was untoucht, perceiuing his wounded opposite scarce able to hold his sword stands upon his guard and tels him, **he lyes faire and open to him, and bids him hit him where he can;** which the other not able to doe, he came off boasting and bragging to his friends, how he had got the better of the day.

A Welch Reader.

24. **A** Welchman reading the Chapter of the Genealogie, where *Abraham* begat *Isaac*, and *Isaac* begat *Jacob*, finding the names very difficult that he could scarce reade them : and so saith he, **they begot one another to the end of the Chapter.**

A Bishop and a Gentleman.

25. **A** Gentleman of the University being of great acquaintance with a certain Doctor, insomuch that they were intimate friends : it happened that the Gentleman travelled for the space of seven yeares ; in which interim, this Doctor was made an Archbishop. The Gentleman at his returne rejoycing to hear of his friends preferment, took time to visit him, and came just when they were preparing for dinner,
the

the Arch-Bishop more strange in his Salutation than before, askt him, where he purposed to dine? he answered, there where his horse stood, which was both Inne and Ordinary. Well saith my Lord, it may be before dinner's done, you shall heare from me, and so parted without any further Complements. The Gentleman went to his Inne, and the Arch-bishop to dinner, where spying a Mullet on the Table, and remembering his promise, he call'd one of his Gentlemen, and bid him carry that same to such a man, in such an Ordinary. The Gentleman did, and finding him set among other strangers, he told him, that his Grace had sent him that token of his love, to mend his commons. He kindly seemed to accept it, and humbly thank't his Grace, and the Gentleman that brought it; but withall demanded of him if his Lordship had not sent him either bread to his fish, or Beare or Wine? The Gentleman answered, not any of those. Then I pray you, saith he, take my service back in a sheete, to your Lord; and calling for Pen, Inke, and Paper, he writ this Distich.

Mittitur

Mittitur in disco

mibi piscis ab Archiepisco-

Po non ponatur,

quia potus non mihi datur.

The Messenger had took his leave, and was going, but he called him back again and told him, his Grace that could forget his friends, might perchance not well remember his Latin : therefore he intreated him to stay and take the same lines interpreted into English, which was thus.

There was a fish, sent me in a dish, by an Arch-bish.

Hop shall not be here ; because he sent no Beere.

A Welchman and a Cutpurse.

19. **A** Gentleman that had a Welchman waiting on him came to see a Play, and drawing his purse at the door, which was well furnished with crowns, a Cutpurse espied him, dog'd him, and took up his seate by him. A little after, the Welchman sitting behinde his Master, observed, that whilst he was seriously minding the sport, the Cheater had cunningly conveyed the purse out of his pocket, and

and was about to rise: when presently without more words, he drew his knife, and at one flash cut of the Cheaters eare. The fellow startling at the suddainesse of the act, and troubled with the smart, lookt behinde him and asked him what he meant by it. The Welchman having his eare in his hand, answered, No harme done, good friend, no harme done, *Give hur Master hur purse, and I will gve hur, hur due.*

Cuckolds gilt horns.

17. **S**ecretary *Bourns* sonne kept a Gentlemans Wife in Shropshire, who lived from her Husband with him. When he was weary of her, he caused her Husband to be dealt with to take her home, and offered him 500 pounds for reparation. The Gentleman went to Sir *Henry Sidney*, to take his advice upon this offer; telling him; *That his wife promised now a new life; and to tell him truth, 500, pounds would come well with him; and besides that sometimes he wanted a woman in his bed. By my troth, (said Sir Henry Sidney) take her home, and take the money, and then, whereas other Cuckolds weare their hornes plain, you may weare yours gilt.*

of

Of Swimming.

18. **A**mongst other communication at Table there was discourse held concerning swimming : when one of the Company spoke to his next neighbour, saying, Sir you came from such a place, where there are many famous swimmers, I must suppose you excellent in that Art. Tis true, replied the other, that there are many good swimmers in the place, whence I came, but for mine owne part I can swimme no more then a Gole.

Of a she-servant that came to take her oath.

19. **A** Waiting Woman, being summoned into a Court to take her oath, (for she was served in with a *subpena*) the examiner asked her, how he should write her down ; Maide , a Wife , or a Widow ? She bid him write her down a Maid, for she never had husband. He finding her a pretty smug Wench, askt her how old she was ; she told him about six and twenty. Six and twenty ? faith he (willing to sport with her) then take heed what you swear, for you are now upon your oath : May I securely set you down Maide, being of these yeares ? the Wench made a pause, and considering

sidering a while with her selfe : I pray you
fir saith she, stay your hand a little, and
write me down young *W*oman,

A short Cloak.

20. **A** Gentleman spying one walk in a
most pitifull short cloak, sayd to
a friend that was then walking with him,
did you ever see a poor man weare his cloak
so short? O there is help for that replied
the other : for I see by his countenance, that
he can find a way, to weare it longer,

Of Wine.

21. **O**Ne presented a Drunkard for his
New-yeares-gift with these few
lines.

*Whilst in my Pot or Glasse I keep my
wine,*

*I boldy dare presume, that they are
mine.*

*But when the Pot I by the glasse de-
vour,*

*Being drunk the Master's in the Ser-
vants power,*

*I have it not it hath me ; all I have,
Is to be made a Prisoner to my slave.*

What

*What was my vassall, now I Idoll call;
For I before it must both kneele, and fall.*

A Welchman Arraigned.

22. **A** Welchman arraigned, and convicted by the favour of the Bench had his book granted him : and when he was burnt in the hand, they bad him say, God save the King : Nay, saith he, **G**od blesse my Father and my Mother : for had not they brought me up to write and read, I might have been hang'd for all the King.

An Epitaph made upon an honest Cobler.

23. **H**ere lyes a cobler, that dwelt in the Strand,
Who though he was still on the mending hand;
Yet by the force of winde, and weather,
His sole was rent from his upper leather.

Of a Gentleman visiting his friend.

24. **A** Gentleman coming to visit his sick friend, found him wondrous faint-hearted, fearfull of death : insomuch that he grew ashamed of his too much pusillanimity, especially in regard of the standers by : for he had nothing in his mouth but,

but ah, wo is me, have I no friend heer, that will dispatch me from my paine? and these words were iterated so often, that the Gentleman drawing his sword, with a menacing look, sayd, Yes, you have one friend yet left, that for your sake wil do it, and with that he levelled the point directly at his breast; The sick person terribly amazed, that his friend, though he intreated him, should proffer to kill him, raised himself upon his bed, and wisht him to hold his hand: for his desire was, to be rid out of his pain, and not out of his life.

Of a Vintners Boy.

25. **W**Hen two Divines passed through a Tavern, and called for no wine, the Vintners boy seeing them, what (saith he) two preachers go through the Church, and not offer to say their Prayers.

An Epitaph made on a Cobler.

26. **H**ere lyes an honest Cobler, whom
Cursed Fate

Perceiving nigh worn out, would needs
Translate.

He was a trusty soale; and time hath bin
He could (well liquor'd) wade through thick
and thin. F Death

Death put a trick upon him, and what was't?

He calling for his Awle, Death brought his Last.

It was not uprightly done to cut his thread,
That mended more and more, till he was dead.

Yet being gone, this onely can be sayd;
Honest John Cobler here is underlayd;

Lex Talionis.

27. **I**N Flanders by accident, a Flemish Tiler fell from the top of a house upon a Spaniard, and killed him, though he elcaped himselfe. The next of the bloud prosecuted his death with great violence against the Tiler. And when he was offered pecuniary recompence, nothing would serve him, but *Lex Talionis*. Whereupon the Judge said to him; That if he did urge that kinde of sentence, it must be, that he should goe up to the top of the house, and thence fall down upon the Tiler.

A wry Nose.

28. **A** Fellow disposed to play the wag with one, whose Nose stood awry: Sir, saith he, I know what your Nose is not made of, and I know what it is made of.

First

First, I will assure you, it is not made of wheate. What then (saith the other?) I will be Judged by all the company, *If it be not made a Rye.*

On Usury.

29. **A** Parson that railed against Usury, and extortion, making the sinne equall with wilfull murther; a little after, upon some urgent necessity, came to borrow money of one of his Parishioners, desiring to have it for three moneths *gratis*. The fellow remembring his Sermon, made answer; Truly sir, if to lend money upon use, be in your opinion as great a sinne as murder; to lend mony *gratis*, can be a sinne in my conceit no lesse than man-slaughter.

Borrowing of a Cloak.

30. **A** Poore decayed Gentleman that had either pawn'd, or sold his cloak, came to another that knew him, desiring him to lend him a spare cloak; and prest him so farre, that the other overcome with much importunity, and yet unwilling to unsuite his wearing cloathes for him, lent him a thinne stufte cloak upon promise within two or three days to restore it. But days, weekes, and moneths, came in

F 2

which

which time he never heard of the Gentleman: till at last, one cold frosty morning, he met him with the same cloak upon him, worn thread-bare, and scarce able to hang together: whereupon staying him, he challengeth him upon breach of promise, telling him withall that in regard of that private cheate, he will do him a publicke disgrace, and take his owne (though worth nought) wheresoever he finds it, which was no sooner sayd, but he offered to pluck it from off his shoulder: the other desired him to forbear, and told him, he might doe more than he could answer: for (saith he) when I borrowed it of you, I was a Protestant, but since am turned Roman Catholick, and comming to my Confessour, amongst other things, I told him how ungratefully I had used you, concerning this poor garment; for which he enjoyned me this Penance: Hast thou, sayd he, had the pleasure to weare so light a cloak all the warm summer? then I command thee in punishment to thy fault, not to leave it off for the space of this cold frosty winter: and with that he slipt away from him.

Of

Of a Chandler.

31. **A** Chandler, whose shop was broke open one night, and rob'd, sate very melancholy in the morning : when one of his next neighbours seeing him so sad, demanded of him the cause. Ah Gossip (saith he) fetching a great sigh, this night my shop hath been rifled, and I find missing a whole grosse of Candles ! Marry a great losse indeed neighbour ; replies the other, what, a whole grosse of Candles ? but take it not to heart, for there is no doubt but that in good time, they will be brought to light.

A Justice and a Bawde.

32. **A** Notorious Bawde brought before a Justice of Peace for many lewd demeanors, but especially for keeping a common Brothell-house, was examined of divers particulars, all which she obstinately denied, though there were proofs sufficient apparently to convict her : which the Justice hearing, Well (huswife) saith he, you keep a common Brothell-house, and I will maintain it. Marry, I thank your good worship, replies the old Bawde : for such support I have great need of.

Of five Vintners.

33. **F**Ive Vintners riding into *Kent* to be merry, upon horses hired or borrowed, in their return came through *Greenwich*, and allighted at the Tavern next the Bridge foote; where they fell a healing so long, till it grew towards Night. One tumbled on a bed, another sate drowsie in a chaire: only one stood stilly to it, and told them plainly, if they would not instantly take horse, he would leave them there, and commend them to their wives in *London*. But they all agreed to stay there that night, and take the benefit of the morning. With this answer away goes he, though it was now grown dark, and keeping the *Londoners* pace, a tantivie, it happened that within a little of *Debtford*, a dead horse lay full in the way, just of the same colour with that on which he rid. His live horse stumbles at the dead, horse and man are overthrowne; but the four legges nimble than the two, gets up first, and away plods onward his journey towards *London*. The Vintner bruised with the fall, makes a shift to get up cursing his Jade, and groaping in the dark if it be possible to finde him. At last he lights upon the dead one, kickes

kickes to rouse him up, but all in vain, he will not stirre: the poor man in this perplexity, is almost at his wits end: but spying a candle some bowes shoote before him he makes towards it and presentlie findes himself in *Debtford*. There he enquires for a Farrier or Smith, and they direct him to his house. But Vulcan having got a Cup in his pate, would by no entreaties be raised, under a Crown in hand; which was given him. Up gets the Smith, calls his man to carry a Candle and Lanthorn: the Vintner tells him all his misfortune by the way, and directs him to the place of this disaster; intreating him to use all the Art he can in the recovery of his horse, being but hired. By this time they come to the sad spectacle; the Smith liss at his head, and his man at his taile, but finding no motion, gave him over as lost. The *Londoner* looking sad upon the businesse fetcht a great sigh, and sayd whilest I have been knocking up the Smith, some body hath stoln away my Bridell and Saddle. Back to the Town goeth he with the Farrier and his man, resolving to sit up that night, and to comfort himselfe with a Cup of Ale, which the Smith soone brought him to: where I leave them potting together, and from thence look back to

Greenwich. The morning comes, when my late drowfie Vintners refreshed with sleepe, are quickly stirring, and mounted on their horses; and galloping through *Debtford*, are espyed by their fist companion, who calls after them. They wonder to see him there, and askt him if he had done their commendations to their wives. But he intreats them to leave their jestings, and tells them all the former circumstances of his last nights misfortune. Some laugh at him, others lament with him, according to their severall humours. To be short with this discourse, he on foote, and they on horseback, have left the town a mile behind them, when one of them casting his eye aside, spies a horse bridled and saddled, browsing on the hedge, and saith withall, is not that the beast you rode on? He dares not acknowledge him. That is sure the same saddle and bridle saith another, or very like 'em, but he hath scarce saith to beleieve it: at length all of them agree, that both horse and furniture are the same: yet though he be sure to pay for one, he can hardly be won to hazard the stealing another. In the end they prevaile with him, up he mounts, the stirrops fit him, and delivering him at the stable from whence he hired him, he is by the owner

owner acknowledged for the same.

Two striving for the Wall.

34. **T**WO Gentlemen meeting, the one jostled the other from the Wall, and had almost made him to measure his length in the channell: who by much adoe recovering himself came up close to him, and asked him whether he were in jest, or in earnest? He told him plainly, that what he did was in earnest. And I am glad, replies the other, that you told me so: for I protest, **I** love no such jesting: by which words he put off the quarrell.

A Souldier's entertainment of 3 Wolfes.

35. **A** Soldier in Ireland, having got his Passe-port to goe for England, as he pas'd through a wood, with his knapsack, being weary, he sate down under a tree, where he opened his knapsack, and seil to some victualls he had, but upon a suddaine he was surprised with two or three Wolfes, who comming towards him, he threw them scraps of Bread and Cheese, till all was done, then the Wolfes making a nearer approach unto him, he knew not what shift to make, but by taking a pair of Bagpipes which he had, and as soon as he

F 5

began.

began to play upon them, the Woolfes ran all away at if they had been scar'd out of their wits; Whereupon the Soldier said, **A** por take you all, if I had knowne you had lov'd Musick so well, you should have had it befoze dinner.

One that parted a fray.

36. **O**Ne parting a fray, was cut into the scull, and comming to be drest, saith the Chirurgion, as he was searching the wound, Here is a dangerous Orifice, your *Pericranium* is peirced, so that one may plainly see your brains: I doe not beleeve that, replies the Patient: for had I had any braines at all, I should never have been so mad, as to have come betwixt them to part the fray.

Of a Captaine with a wooden leg.

37. **A** Captaine at the siege of Berghen that had a wooden leg booted over, had it shatter'd to pieces by a Canon Bullet; his Soldiers crying out, **A Surgeon, a Surgeon.** for the Captaine; No, no said he, a Carpenter a Carpenter will serve the turn.

A

A Bargain in Smithfeild.

38. **A** Pleasant fellow desirous to put off
 a lame horse, rode him from the
 Sunne Tavern within Cripple-gate, to the
 Sunne in Holborne neare to *Fullers Rents* :
 and minding the next day to sell him in
 Smithfeild, the Chapman askt him why
 he looked so lean. Marry, no marvell,
 answered he ; for but yesterday, I rid
 him from Sunne, to Sunne and never
 drew Bit.

The Jesuites desert.

39. **T**He Jesuites in the Town of *Dole*
 towards Lorrain, had a great house
 given them called *L'arc* (*Bow*) and upon
 the river of *Loir* Henry the 4th. gave them
La flechee (*Arrow* in English) where they
 have two stately Convents, that is, *Bow*
 and *Arrow*; Whereupon one made these
 verses.

Arcum Dola dedit, dedit illis alma sagittam
Francia; quis chordam quam mervere, dabit?

Fair France the *Arrow*, Dole gave them the
Bow ;

Who shall the *String* which they deserve
 bestow ?

An

A House broke open.

40. **A**N unthrift, who had clean spent his estate, had his house one night broke open by theeves: At last awaked with the noise, and hearing them bustle below, he call'd to 'em, saying, Honest friends, I wonder how you can hope to finde any thing here in the dark, when I my selfe in the broad day time with all my search can find nothing.

An unkinde Wife, and Neighbour.

41. **C**ondamar lying at Ely house, desired my Lady Hatton that in regard he was her next neighbour he might have the benefit of her back-gate to goe abroad into the fields; but she put him off with a Complement; whereupon in a private audience with K. James, amongst other passages of merriment, he told him that my Lady Hatton was a strange Lady, for she would not suffer her husband Sir Edward Coke to come in at her foredoore, nor him to goe out at her backdoore.

*A Question made, in what place a Cuckolds
horne should grow.*

42. **O**Ne dissuaded a young man from marrying such a Wench, because she was wantonly given, and would make him weare hornes. Hornes? (quoth a woman that stood by) I have heard much talke of these hornes, but could never be resolved where they should grow. Another made answer in regard that they were not visible, she was of opinion they grew in the nape of the neck: Truly replies the former, perchance so, and that may be the reason, why my husband weares out his bands so fast behinde.

Of Tall Men.

43. **M**onsieur Cadenet being sent from the French King to visite King James; with his train of ruffling long haired Monseurs, carried himselfe in such a light and flaunting garb, that after the audience the King ask'd my Lord keeper Bacon what he thought of the French Ambassador: he answered that he was a tall proper man. I, his Majesty replied, but what think you of his head-peice? is he a proper man for the office of an Ambassadour? Sir, said
Bacon,

acon, All men are like houses of four
2 five stories, Wherein comonly the
uppermost room is worst furnished.

A Citizen and his wife.

44. **A** Citizen Jealous of his wife, and
restraining her of her former liberty,
she lovingly demanded the reason thereof,
who as kindly resolved her in these
words : I vow (sweet heart) though I dare
trust thee with all the world, yet I am loth
to trust all the world with thee.

Of a great Spanish Don.

45. **A** Great Spanish Don being to marry
a Yeomans daughter hard by him,
who was very importunately urged to the
Match by her Parents, telling her, that their
Family should thereby be enobled, the
Maid hearing that he had been at Naples,
and brought from thence that disease, wittily
answered, Truly Sir, to better my
bloud I will not hurt my flesh.

Of a Collier that tooke Tobacco.

46. **A** Collier comming into a Tobacco
shop, fate him downe, and observed
two Gentlemen, who called either of them
for a fresh pipe, and when they had
drunk

drunk them off, being well acquainted with the man of the house, bade him farewell, and they would pay him the next time they came that way. You 're wellcome Gentlemen, cries the Tobacco-man, and so let them goe. This done, the Collier calls for his pipe; and having whist it off, was walking away without paying: but the man pluckt him back, and asked him for money. Money? saith the Collier, why, what dost thou take me to be? Marry, quoth the man, by thy habit, I take thee to be a Collier. I tell the freind, replies the Collier, I have called for Tobacco like a Gentleman, I have drunk it like a Gentleman, and **I will pay thee like a Gentleman.** Farewell, it shall be the next time that I come this way.

Manuscripts from Rome.

47. **H**enry the 4th. being charg'd by the Duke of *Bovillon* to have chang'd his religion, answered, **No Cousen, I have chang'd no religion, but an opinion,** And the Cardinall of *Perron* being by, he enjoyn'd him to write a Treatise for his vindication; the Cardinal was long about the worke; and when the King ask'd him from time to time where his booke was, he would still answer him, That he expected
some

some Manuscripts from Rome before he could finish it : It hapned one day that the King took the Cardinall along with him to look on his workmen, and new buildings at the *Louvre*; and passing by one Corner which had been a long time begun but left unfinished, the King ask'd the chief Mason, why that Corner was not all this while perfected? Sir saith he it is because I want some choice stones; No, no, said the King, (looking upon the Cardinall) it is because thou want'st Manuscripts from Rome.

A Cobler in the White Fryers.

48. **A** Cobler that kept shop under a Stall, in the going down to White Fryers, used to mock a couple of young Gentlemen, as they went to School, telling them they would be jerked, or that they had been whipt, and never could they passe by him without some taunt or other: whereupon they cast to be revenged; which thus they brought to passe : one of them got him a pocket Pistoll, charged with powder onely; the other got a squirt full of blood; and marching towards School, they spied the Cobler in his shop, ready to give them their salutation; when presently the one plucks out his Pistoll, saying, Now villaine

I will cry quits with thee, and so discharged it in his face; the other withall emptied his Squirt, by which he appeared nothing but blood all over. Down falls the Cobler: away the Lads runne; The report of the Pistoll being heard, in come the neighbours, and such as passe by: the blood is discovered, and the murder apparent, but the Murtherours fled. Surgeons are sent for, the body's drag'd out of the stall, and searched, but no wound can be found above the waste. At last the Surgeons comming to open him below, might guesse by the smell, in what danger he was. Hot waters are sent for, and he soon after recovered; but so ashamed of the businesse, that he was never seen in his shop, nor in White Fryers after.

Prayer and Fasting.

49. **H**ENRY the 4th. King of France, having sent for the Count of *Soissons* (who had 100000. Franks a year pension from the Crown) to assist him at the siege of *Amiens*; he excus'd himself, by reason of his years, and poverty, having exhausted himself in the former wars, and all that he could do now, was to pray for his Majesty, which he would doe heartily: this answer being

being brought to the King, he replied,
Will my Cousin the Count of Soissons,
do nothing else but pray for me? tell him
that Prayer without Fasting is not a-
vailable; therefore I will make my
Cousin fast also from his Pension of
100000. per annum.

One Jealous of his wife:

50. **A** Citizen very jealous of his wife
had play'd false, grew into a great
melancholy, which brought him to his
night-cap. A neighbour of his coming
to visite him, demanded of him where his
pain troubled him, whether in his head, or
in his stomach, or in his heart, or what
other part of his body: He made answer,
that he felt himselfe sound in all parts out-
ward and inward, save onely **he was**
troubled with a bad Liver.

Of an unskilfull Painter.

51. **A** Countrey Painter painting a small
Parish Church, made very course
work, and not two words of Orthography:
wherefore he was blamed by one that came
to overlook the work, who asked him the
reason, why he writ such false-English,
Alas sir, replies the Painter; you must un-
derstand

derstand that this is a poor Village, and they would be loath to goe to the charges of tithes.

A Jest retorted.

52. **A** Gentleman at a lowtide, taking water at white-Fryers staires divers Women were then washing some of them with their coates tuckt up above their knees. Amongst the rest there was a lusty Wench something too high trust up, with a Battle-dore in her hand, beating a Buck: the Gentleman as he past by to his boate, gave her a clap on the back-side, and said, I marry wench there is a plumpe one, I will be judg'd by all the company. She turning her head towards him, made a sudden reply: Truly sir, if you should blow as much winde in there, as ~~I have blowne~~ out, you would then say, it were a plumpe one indeed.

Of a Barber.

53. **A** Fellow that was trimming, seeing the Barber (who it seemes had got a cup too much) turne aside, and pisse in the chimney, asked him what reason he had to offend his shop so, and annoy it with the smell. O no matter, replied the Barber, for

for I meane to leave it next quarter. Upon these words, the fellow presently finds fault with some linnen that was about him, and whilst the Barber steps up the staires for cleaner, he untrusseth in the Chimney, Which the Barber at his returne perceiving, now fie for shame friend, saith he, why have you thus play'd the sloven in my shop? Marry, answered the fellow, you pist in it, because you meant to leave it next quarter and I have done as you see, because I purpose to leave it by and by.

An Epitaph upon a scolding Woman.

54. **W**E lived one and twenty years
 Like man and wife together
 I could no longer keep her here,
 She's gone I know not whether.
 If I could gnesse, I doe professe,
 (I speake it not to flatter)
 Of all the women in the world,
 I never would come at her:
 Her body is bestowed well,
 A handsome grave doth hide her:
 And sure her soule is not in Hell,
 The fiend could nere abide her.

*I thin k she soar'd up to the skie,
For in the last great thunder,
Me thought I heard her voyce on bye,
Rending the Clouds asunder.*

An unequall Marriage.

55. **A** Young Woman married to an old man, on the wedding day was very sad and melancholly : which a neighbour of hers observing, spake merrily, and said, Be of good comfort neighbour, for an old horse will travell as long a journey, as a young one. I, saith she, fetching a great sigh, and withall stroaking downe her belly,
But not in this rode sir.

A Woman and her Confessour.

56. **A** Woman comming before her Ghostly Father, and amongst other things confessing unto him, that the child she had last was by another man, and not her husbands; he would not absolve her of the fact, under this penance that she should tell him openly to his face, it was not his, which she vowed to perform ; and coming home, took the child and pincht it so, that it cryed extreamely: then she entreated her husband to muffle himself in his cloak, and play the Hobgoblin, which the innocent
man

man, ignorant of the deceit was willing to doe. Then she hugg'd and made much of the childe in one arm, and with the other thrust off her husband, saying, Away thou naughty man, **this childe is none of thine;** and repeated often, **this childe is none of thine.** The husband perceived not her craft, and the woman thought her penance, and promise to the Preist sufficiently performed.

One that had a Scold to his wife.

27. **O**NE that had a notorious shrew to his wife, in a great jangling that happened betwixt them, could not contain himself, but catching up a flagon pot, gave her a very deep wound in the head which cost his purse soundly. A little after, the woman sitting amongst her Gossips said openly, her husband did not dare to break her head any more because he payd so dearly for his last worke. This being told to her husband, he considered with himself, and the next day sent for an Apothecary and Chirurgeon home to his house: who when they were come called for his wife, in her presence he payd them all to a farthing, and also gave to either of them a Peece, saying, this money moreover I deliver to you, **in earnest of the next cure.**

Of

Of Dicke Woodruffe and the Sergeants.

58. **D**ick Woodruffe, a man well known in this City, being arrested for a round sum of money, seemed to take it patiently, and goe willingly with them to the Countergate; where considering with himself he entreated them to drink one Joviall cup with him to chear his heart, before he entered into that place. The Sergeants who seldome refuse any wine that comes *gratis*, embraced his kinde proffer: he in the Interim whispered to his man, to fetch him such a quantity of Sugar, and withall so much Rats-bane; which done, they entered the Tavern, having no small traine attending them. After some Cups had passed round, he called for a great beer bowle, and began a health to his future liberty, which they all pledged: now his man had so ordered the businesse, that they drank Rats-bane amonst their wine and Sugar. Well, the health being pledged, he thanks them all and prepares himself to go along with them, saying, *Whether I am going*, (that's to the Counter) *ye all know*, but *wether ye are going that is*, either to *Heaven* or to *Hell*, God knowes; for as I am a Gentleman ye are all poyson'd: at which words

words they felt a sudden alteration, and were sensible how the poyson began to work. Sallet-oyle in all haste was sent for, and drunk out of measure : which because they drunk so suddenly, before the poyson had too farre wrought upon them, it did prevaile. The successe thereof was this, he was thrust into prison ; they escaped, but with the losse of some of their nails, and haire : and amongst the Catch-poles at this day, it is a Proverbe to drink *Dick Woodroffes* health.

An answer from a Jaques-Farmer.

59. **D**Ivers Gentlemen walking the streets somewhat late, where the Gold-finders were at worke, Fie fellows, say they, what a beastly stinck doe you make? To whom one of the most ancient amongst them replied. If Gentlemen, you, or such as you, keepe your tailes stopped, you should not now need for to stop your noses.

A Welchman Arraigned.

60. **A**Welchman travelled by the way,
And found a Cow which did not stray;
Thought he, she's fair, fat, and well grown,
I'll make use of her as mine own ;

He

He did so, takes her and was took,
 As she was tolling at the Book:
 Arraign'd he was, condemn'd and hyst
 With an hot iron in the fist.
 One meeting him demanded how,
 He did, since stealing of the Cow;
 And seeing still his wound was raw,
 To tell him how he lik'd the Law.
 The Law, the Welchman soon replyed,
 Hath quit her both of horn and hide:
 And now her self well understand,
 Hur hath the Law in hur own hand.

*A Countrey man comming to enquire
 after a Gentleman.*

61. **A** Plain Countrey fellow comming
 up to London, was requested to
 enquire after such a Gentleman, dwelling
 in such a place, and to deliver him a Letter.
 The countrey man comes to the house
 according to direction, and askes for such a
 Gentleman. Now it fortun'd that the
 Gentleman himself came to the door, and
 willing to have some sport with the fellow
 told him that he had lost his labour; for
 the Party after whom he did enquire, was
 hang'd the last Sessions at Tyburn for a
 Robbery. For a Robbery? quoth the
 Country fellow. Now fie upon him for a
 G wicked

wicked man, ~~Was~~ he not content to be a notorious Cuckold? (for so he was thought in the Country,) but must he prove theefe also?

Of two vying wits together.

62. **T**WO Gentlemen contending at a meeting, which should put forth the best Jest, many witty conceits passed between them: but in the conclusion, one of them put such a taunt upon the other, that it dasht him quite out of countenance, insomuch that he remained silent for a great while. The company then present laughed outright, saying that he had struck him dead, as *Sampson* did the *Philistines*. The other presently taking hold of these words, made answer; True indeede; for I received that blow, by the Jaw-bone of an Ass.

Of a Physitian and a Farrier.

63. **A**N Emperick sent to a Farrier to come and give his horse a Drench, which he did accordingly: whereupon the Emperick drew forth his Purse, to give him satisfaction; but the Farrier modestly refused it, saying, by no meanes sir, It is not seemly, that we which are of the same profession

City. *Fests new and old.* 139
profession should take money one of
another.

A Jest well retorted.

64. **T**He Father of our *English* Poets
meditating one morning in *Grays-*
Inne walks, three or four gallants espying.
him, saith one to the other, yonder walkes
such a man, let us walke up to him, and you
shall here how I will jeer him, Some were
unwilling in regard of his Age, (whereto
some reverence belonged :) but this Gallant
after a scornfull salutation, asked him what
idle fancie out of *Homer* he was rumi-
nating of; demanding likewise many foolish
and frivolous questions, and still pressing
upon him to know what idle Poeticall fable
he thought of. At length after a short pause,
he returned answer thus: indeede fir my
mind was busied in a better meditation, for
I was thinking on the 9 verse, of the 39.
Psalme which, as I remember, is to this
purpose:

*For all the sinnes that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorne to fooles
That nothing understand.*

The

The good advise of an Host.

65. **A** Company of my Acquaintance comming to an Inne in Cambridge and having stayd somewhat long, some of them desired the rest of their company to make hast, for they must be gone. Why, saith the Host, the best way to be gone is to drinke hard.

A Woman the Weaker Vessell.

66. **A** Cooper beate his wife with a Hoope, for pissing her bed; when the Neighbours to reconcile him to her, told him she was the weaker vessell. Therefore (quoth he), doe I hoop her, because she should hold water.

A man with one eye.

67. **A** Fellow with one eye being abroad about his businesse, his wife in his absence entertained another man: but so it happened that her husband came home, and entred the roome before the loving couple expected him. At whose presence the woman greatly abashed, rose up, and running to her husband, clapt her hand upon the eye he could see with, saying, husband I dreamt just now that you could see

as well with the other eye, as with this:
pray tell me : mean while her friend slept
out of dozes,

A Knavish Jest.

68. **T**WO Gentlemen wrangling at
Cards, the one told the other he
was a knave : and fir says the other you are
a Court Card too, yet neither King nor
Quene,

A Caveat for Marriage.

69. **A** Woman faire I dare not wed,
For feare I weare Asteons head
*A woman black is always proud,
A woman little is always loud,
A woman that is full of growth,
Is always subject unto sloth.
So fair, or foul ; little, or tall;
Some fault remains among them all.*

On the trees in Moore-fields.

70. **K**Ind Citizens, I wish these trees may
grow,
Even as your horns, but make a fairer show.
Those horns are never seen, nor hurt the head
That are engrafted on a feather-bed.

The answer.

Thou dull, inuective, inconsiderate
Asse,
 Who set these trees, perhaps thy Father was:
 Was not thy Mother a Woman free to game?
 Wanton and lewde as any London Dame?
 Quick without rod, and free without a spur?
 And thou thy selfe (no doubt) some Cuckolds
car.

In Tobacconistam.

71. **M**uch meat doth Gluttony produce
 And makes a man a Swine;
 But he's a temperate man indeed
 That on a leafe can dine.
 He needs no Napkin for his hands,
 His fingers for to wipe;
 He hath his kitchin in a Box.
 His Roaste-meate in a Pipe.

Of a new-married woman that call'd her
 Husband Cuckold.

72. **A** wench new marry'd within three
 days space
 Did call her husband Cuckold to his face,
 Her husband taking it in great disdain,
 Thereof did to her mother straight complaine
 Her

City. *Fests new and old.* 143

*Her mother rages; ha, base Drab she sayes
What, call thy husband Cuckold in three
days?*

Thy Father hath been Cuckold, tis known
well,

These twenty years, yet I durst neare it tell.

A woman beating her husband.

73. **O***F late a Woman fiercely did assaile
Her husband with sharptongue, and
sharper naile.*

*But one that heard and saw it, to her sayd,
why do you use him thus? he is your head.*

He is my head indeed; saith she, tis true :

Sir I may scratch my head, and so may you.

On a Scold.

74. **H***Ere lyes a woman no man can
deny it ;*

She rests inpeace, although she liv'd unquiet.

*Her husband prayes, if by her grave you
walk,*

*Yon' d gently tread : for if she wake,
shee'l talk.*

Of two Tylers.

75. **T***Wo Tylers working together upon
one rooffe, the one called to the
other, and asked him if he were not asha-*

med to doe his work so lightly, considering that they were to be well payd for their pains : O (replyes the other) thou art a fool : ~~If we work well to day, we may~~ chance beg to morrow.

Of light gold.

76. **A** Countrey Gentleman comes to a Gold-smiths shop in Cheapside, and askes him if he can help him to an hundred pounds in gold, for so much white money : he told him that he could, but withall asked him for what use he would have it. Marry (quoth the Gentleman) I am to ride down into the Country, and I would have it for lightnesse. For lightnesse? sayd the Gold-smith : and I presume I can fit you at this time, no man in the row better: so told him out the summe in light gold; which the Gentleman receiving without weight, when he came into the Country, he could not put it off without seven pounds and odde money losse. Wherefore at his next returne to *London*, he came to the Gold-smith, and demanded satisfaction : but he told him that he had done him no injury at all: for (saith he) you desired to have gold for the lightnesse, and I am of opinion, that few in town could have furnisht you with any lighter.

One

One cut down his Pumpe being stoppt
with stones.

77. **I** Le cut it down, Ile down with't, by
this hand,

If'twill not run, it shall no longer stand.

Me thinkes he might have let his Pumpe
alone:

How could it water make, when't had the
stone?

Of a Welchman to pay a reckoning.

78. **A** Welchman in his heate of blood
broke another fellows head in the
street, and apprehended for it, before he
could get away, they made him pay ten
groates: which done he comes to a Cooks-
shop, calls for what he likes, and falling
into discourse with the man of the house,
relates to him the fore-past story, how they
had made him pay ten groates for breaking
a scald rascally knaves cockscombe. The
good man told him, so much was the Mulct
for bloodshed nothing to be bated. Well
this past on, and at last when he had satis-
fied himself; he ask't what was to pay.
Answer was made, there was to pay just
five groates. Five groate? replyes the Welch-
man; fery well. I have no money now,
break hur head, and bring hur the rest.

Lucies maintenance.

79. **T**hey that take paines shall get, the
Proverbe goes :

Lucie takes pleasure, yet doth nothing lose.
Pior labouring Porters with much pain and
sweate,

Scarse get sufficient victualls for to eate:
But if that Lucie at any time doth lack,
She with her belly can relieve her back.

Of a Madman in Bedlam.

80. **A** Young woman comming to Bed-
lam with other of her Neighbours,
to observe the fashions and behaviours of
those wretched people, saw a man (as she
then thought) somewhat more distracted
then the rest, and taking compassion of him,
supposing with her self, that jealousy or some
such like fancie had occasioned his frenzie.
she askt him if he were not married,
Marry'd? saith he, looking stedfastly upon
her, no indeed Gentlewoman, I would have
you to think, **I am not so mad yet.**

A drunken mans mistake.

81. **O**Ne Moone-shine night in hard
frosty weather, a Waterman that
was drunk sate down on the shoare neer
Tower-

Tower-wharfe, at a low tide, and fall'ing asleep slept so long till the tide came in, and flowed by degrees even up to his mouth, the moon shining in his face; whereupon suddainly wakening, he sayd, **No more drink now I thank you heartily; but a few more cloathes if you please, and then put out the Candle.**

A modest answer.

82. **O**Ne solliciting another mans wife to unlawfull lust; she sayd, Sir, as long as I was a mayd, I obeyed my Parents; and now that I am a wife I obey my Husband: therefore if your request be honest and reasonable, I pray goe move it to my husband: for I assure you, I will doe nothing of importance without his consent.

A pretty shift.

83. **A** Merry conceited fellow drinking with some Comrades on a Sunday, in time of Divine Service, it chanced that the Church-Wardens came abroad, knockt, and entred the house where they were. His companions suspecting the businesse, slunk away. But he, resolved not to part from the chimney corner that cold
winter.

winter morning craftily muffled himself in his cloak; and counterfeited himself a Grecian, answering nothing but *panure Christiane* to all that was asked him. The Officers not once dreaming what a couſe-ning knave was before them, mistaking him for a very Forrainer, left him where they found him, thinking him to have more need of pity then punishment: so when their backs were turned, he laughed heartily at the jest, and fell to his tiple again.

Women commending their husbands.

84. **C**ERTAIN Gossips tatling together, each of them commended her own husband for some one quality or other. One commended hers for being a good Scholler; another hers for a proper man; and another extolled hers for his birth and Gentility: till at last one amongst the rest, that never had child, thanked God that she also had a very good husband, and one that was endowed with many good parts; for he could write, and reade, and cast account, Tis true Neighbour, saith one of the company, we know he hath all these good parts, and more; but yet he cannot mul-
tiply.

None

None but fooles refuse money offered them.

85. **A** Woman told her husband in
jeasting manner, that she might
have had a twenty shillings peece from a
Gentleman to let him lye with her. What
a fool wert thou quoth her husband, not to
take it? with that putting her hand into her
pocket, she pulls out a twenty-shillings
peece and shewing it sayd: *Nes? I am a
fool, am I not husband? I am a fool I
warrant you.* You may well imagine
the man grew horn mad.

*A Woman called her husband Cuckold
neately.*

86. **A** Certain pleasant fellow would
needs undertake one day, to name
all the Cuckolds in the town: Fie, fie,
quoth his wife, for shame give over: but
he still going on she cryed out, *Pay truly
husband, you are such another man.*

How an old man lost his sonnes.

87. **T**Here was an old Gentleman, a great
company-keeper, whom many
young Gallants (that were no way allyed
to him) for his age and gravity, called Fa-
ther. On a time this ancient Gentleman
being

being in Holborn when the condemned Prisoners were going from New-gate, towards execution one of them espying him, desiring that the cart might be stayed, and calling to him by the name of father, wisht to speake with him : who when he came, the Prisoner onely took his leave of him, and desired to be recommended to such and such of his old companions, and so away went the Cart. Well said the old Gentleman, I have had many sonnes in this town, and missing them, could never tell what became of them till now; and **now I see which way they goe.**

A hard match.

88. **A** Good fellow that had tippled liberally, till his head was fuller of liquour than discretion, as he went along the streets, hapned in the dark to runne against the post, and conceiving it to be some man that affronted him, fell upon it with his fists, beating all the skin off on his hands and knuckles. One comming by, demanded of him what he meant : Why, this Rascally knave (quoth he) this Tatterdemallion here jostles me, and will not let me passe quietly, Alas sir, replied the other, you are mistaken, it is a Post. A Post! saith he,

a-a **P**ox on him, why did he not blow his
horn then?

A fest upon a Taylour.

89. **A** Taylour riding upon a mare in the
High-way was met by two others,
a Sayler, and a Draper; who, before he
was upon them, saith the Sayler; see, yon-
der is a man on horseback. But the Draper
knowing him and the beast he rid on; said,
friend you are much mistaken, for he is a
Taylour, therefore no man, and he rides up-
on a **Mare**, therefore he is not on horse-
back.

The Taylors retort upon the Draper.

90. **T**He Taylour overhearing him, and
knowing who he was, demanded
of him, if he knew how the Proverbe came
first up, that three Taylours go to a man?
He answered no: why then I will tell you,
replies the Taylor: So it hapened that three
Taylors meeting upon the high-way with a
broken Draper; (even by accident as we
do now;) The Draper laid open his wants
to them: they commiserating his case, put
their hands into their pockets, and so libe-
rally releived him, that he after set up his
trade, and grew rich again: and surely from
hence

hence first came the Proverb, that **three Tayloꝝ** goe to the making up of one man. And thus he payed him home in his own coyn.

Of a red face.

91. **A** Man of a cleare Visage, meeting another with a very high colour, said to him, Sir, you have a very red face : True (answered he) I have so, yet I scorn to doe as thou dost. How is that? replied the other. Marry, saith he, to make no difference betwixt my nose and my taile, but to weare them both of one complexion.

A Jest put on a drawer.

92. **O** Ne meeting a drawer with his belt, or rather, sur-cingle about him, full of Pintes, Quarts, and Pottles; said to his friend, See, there goes a pot companion.

Latin construed.

93. **A** Young Deacon being to be made Minister, the Bishop in his examination put him to construe that verse of Seneca the Tragedian; *Cura leves loquuntur, ingentes stupent*, He did it thus, *Cura* leves, little Curates, *loquuntur*, do Preach, *ingentes* great Bishops, *stupent* do hold their peace.

A

A Jest returned.

94. **A**N Upholster had a daughter handsome, and marriageable, whose name was *Martha*; but for brevities sake they commonly called her *Mat*. Now so it happened, that one coming to buy a Mat for his bed, could not be fitted with one to his liking: wherefore the good man, to put a trick upon him, called down his daughter, and said to him, Friend, you have disliked a great many, here is now another: I pray tell me, what doe you think of this Mat? Even as of the rest replied the Customer: I come not to trade here for ware at second hand: if possible I could, ~~I would have a Mat that was never laid~~ upon.

Of a Lawyer and a Constable.

95. **A** Councillour of Law being very pleasant at a Tavern in Smithfield with divers of his friends, their purpose was to make a night of it, and be merry till the morning. And having store of lights, and withall being somewhat loud, a Constable knockt at the door, and was let in: who when he saw them to be men of fashion, he intreated them either to depart the house
or

or to make lesse noise. But the Lawyer stood upon his tearms, saying they were in their lodging, from whence his power could not remove them; and withall, so farre sleighted him, calling him good man Constable, and giving him other opprobrious languages, that he took leave of them and bid them good night: who was no sooner gone, but they jeared his simplicity, which he over-heard, and some an houre and half after comming to the doore, beate at it as loud as he was able, at which extraordinary noise, the Lawyer and his company came down, and with the good man of the house, demanded what the matter was. The Constable made answer that a sad disaster had hapned, and that a man was killed in the lower end of the field, entreating them, as they were Gentlemen, to goe along with him, and instruct him what in that case he were best to doe. Presently they called for their cloaks, to goe with the Constable; but no sooner were they out of doores, but he with a strong Watch apprehended them, and said; Now Mr. Lawyer I will shew you a trick for your learning; and **h**aving took you out of your **C**astle, **I** will make bold to carry you to the **C**ounter.

An ignorant Papist.

96. **A** Jesuite administering the Sacrament to a sick Papist on a Friday, according to the order said, Take eate, this is Christs body, the sick man answered him, that it stood against his conscience to eate flesh on a Friday, for he never used so to doe.

Of a Grocer that broke.

97. **A** Certain Grocer, whose trading failed (as it is a common calamity now a-days) broke, and was clapt up in prison: where divers of his neighbours comming to see him, asked him how he, who was alwayes reputed rich and wealthy, could come to be imprisoned for debt; demanding likewise, wherein his losses did accrew to him. O saith he, I have lost by Tobacco, I have lost by Sugar, and I have lost by many things: but it was *Mace* which gave me the last fatall blow, that sunk me.

Of a Barber new married.

98. **A** Spruce Barber having married a young smugg Lasse, and presuming on his wit (the same that he was used

used to vent upon his customers, when they were trimming:) on the Wedding night they were no sooner layd in bed, and the company gone; but he thinking to put a trick upon her, because he thought her somewhat simple, made proffer to rise from her. She asked him his reason. He made answer, because he tooke her to be a Virgin, and was loath to put her to too much paines, he had an instrument in his Case, which he would instantly fetch, to prevent all such inconveniences. She, when she heard this, clasped him close in her armes, and sayd, Sweete husband lye downe again, there is no such neede: my fathers Journeyman hath taken such order with me, many monthes agoe, that you may very well spare that labour.

Of a Lock-Smith and his wife.

99. **A** Lock-Smith jealous of his wife, and that not without cause, had often read her Lectures, telling her how pretious a womans chastity was, and how honourable the state of matrimony. And being best acquainted with his owne trade, he would draw his comparisons from that: when thinking to hit the naile on the head, he proceeded to hammer out his mind as followeth,

followeth : Women ought to keep a latch upon the door, their breasts bolted, their hearts lockt, and double lockt, their bodies neither to be wrested by force, nor opened by picklocks, and the like. She being vexed with the tediousnesse of his talk, broke out into passion, and said, Here is a coile indeed with your barres, your bolts, & your locks ; when there is not a Tapster, nor an Oastler, that I know, but hath ~~as~~ good a key, as the best ~~S~~mit of you all, to open.

A Tobacconian and his wife.

100. **I**N Christmas time, one that sold Tobacco, went to the Temple, to venture his money at play : wherefore his wife thinking him safe for the greatest part of that night, had entertained a friend, who was no sooner in her chamber, but another of her Customers knockt at the door ; and she for a sudden shift, was faine to convey the first to the top of the Bed-teaster. The second was no sooner received, but her husband himself knock, then she made him creep under the bed, and thinking all safe let him in, who making himself unready, went with his wife to take their rest. But as soon as he was lay'd, he fetched a great sigh, and she demanded the cause. O wife, saith

saith he, I have had very bad luck to night, for I have lost all my mony. Now fie, his wife replied, you will be still playing the ill husband; but who do you think will pay it you back? Why? I hope, saith he, he that is above will in time do that. Which he upon the Teaster hearing and thinking he was discovered, leaped downe saying, Indeed neighbour, I that was **above the bed**, will be willing to pay the one half, so that he **which is under the bed** will pay the other.

Of Piscator.

101. **A** Scholler being to take his degree for Bachelor of Divinity, in disputations sleighted the Authority of *Piscator*, with these words *Audio Apostolum non piscatorem*. The Moderator answered him, why, *fuit Apostolus piscator*.

Of asking the Banes of Matrimony.

102. **A** Fellow that dwelt in one of the most Popular Parishes of the Suburbs, discoursing with a friend of his, amongst other things said, I verily beleeve there is more asking at our Church, than at any one Parish about *London*. Verily, and I beleeve so too, replied the other, that

that there is much asking, but very little giving.

One that wore but one spur.

103. **A** Scholler being jeer'd on the way for wearing but one Spurre, said that if one side of his horse went on, it was not likely that the other would stay behinde.

An Oxford Townsman.

104. **A** Certain Townesman was boasting what revenge he would take on another whom he conceived had wronged him; the same party hearing his threatens answered him that curst coves have short horns; the former mans wife standing by, and willing to take her husbands part, replied yea; but ~~I hope my husband is~~ none of those Cowes Sir.

A tall man, and a low man.

105. **T**WO Dutch men, the one very tall, and the other of exceeding low stature, walking together in the street; a pleasant Gentleman seeing them, said to his friend, See yonder goe together ~~Higb~~ Germany and the Low Countries.

One

One that preached against Usury.

106. **A** Divine in *London*, having chosen a fit Text, bitterly inveighed against Usury, and after Sermon was invited to dinner by a rich man, that had got all his estate that way: who taking occasion to speak with him, before they sat down to Table, blamed him for some things in his Sermon, which he said he might very well have spared. The other gave him a full hearing without interruption, but afterward said; Nay sir, **Since you do not like of my Breakfast, I can no way approve of your Dinner.** And so, taking a short leave, left him.

Of Roaring Gallants.

107. **A** Witty Gentleman, but a good husband withall, compared roaring Gallants about the town to so many Pedlers, and being demanded his reason, he made answer; **because they weare all their wealth upon their backes.**

Of a Moore.

108. **A** Moore King of *Granada*, called *Chiquito*, yeelded the said town to *Ferdinando* King of Spain, upon composition:

composition : and being marched away with his troops a mile or two from thence, made a stand, and from a high Hill turned back to view the town, as his last farewell thereunto : and beholding it he fell a weeping, and said : Better had I lost my life then so fair a town. His mother hereunto answered ; you doe well (Sonne) to weep like a woman , seeing you did not defend it like a man.

A stately Horse.

109. **O**Ne asking a Gentleman his acquaintance what good Horses he had? he answered : As stately a one as ever you saw. Th' other then desirous to see it, to the stable they went : where when they came, a pitious poor Jade it was (God wot) of pure skin and bone. But looking still about for the foresaid stately Horse, and not seeing any such there, he marvelled and often asked where he was become . Then th' other answered : Why loe here where he stands (pointing to the poore Jade) I warrant ye (quoth he) that he goes not above half a mile an hour to dye for it, and can you have a statelier Horse then so?

of

H

Of a Countrey Gentleman and a City Barber.

110. **A** Countrey Gentleman, who had a very faire long beard, in which he tooke much delight, came up to the Team, went into a Barbers shop to be trimm'd; and as he was in the suds, a Gentleman a countrey man of his, came into the shop by meere accident: where seeing and knowing him (though he were then in Hucksters handling,) he saluted him, and said, he would give him a pinte of sack: which being brought, and a glasse call'd for, he drunk to him, as he was in the Barbers hands. The Gentleman told him he would pledge him, but seeing he had drunk but half a glasse, he said to him: *Pay, off with all I pray thee*: the Barber, thinking he had spoke to him, whipt off the Gentlemans beard close to his chinne. How they agreed about it, I cannot tell: but with the Barbers cutting off the Gentlemans beard, *I cut off my long discourse, and here end.*

COUN.



C O U N T R I E
J E S T S.

Lib 2. Part. 6.

A Justice of Peace and a Horsestealer.

A Horse-stealer was brought to be examined before a Justice, who finding the felony apparent, Well sirrah, sayd he, if thou beest not hang'd for this, Ile be hang'd for thee. I humbly thanke your worship, replied the Theefe, and when the time comes, I desire you not to be out of the way.

A Gentleman Arrested.

2. **A** Gentleman being Arrested : and
brought before a Countrey Major
H 2 who was

was by profession a Tanner; the Sergeants handled him somewhat roughly. At length espying an Oxe hide, my friends (quoth he) why doe you trouble your selves so much about me? me thinkes you had more need, and it would better become you, to bussh your Masters golone that lyes there on the ground.

Two Welchmen in a Robbery.

3. **T**WO Welchmen were taken in a Robbery, whereof the one (known to be an old thief,) was hang'd; but the other, because it was his first fault, was onely whipt and let goe. This last thief, when he came into his Countrey, they asked him what was become of his old friend, and Countrey man: he told them for a truth that he was marryed. But some of them not beleeving it; pressed him further to know when, and to whom. Begot, replied the fellow, I cannot tell; but I'me sure, **I was made to dance at her wedding.**

Of a Servingman,

4. **A** Servingman bringing a brace of Grey-hounds from his master to a Knight, the Knight askt him if they were good doggs, or no. Good dogs, quoth the fellow,

fellow? I will assure you for this (pointing to one of them) he is the best dogg that ever ranne with four legges upon the earth: and this other here is ~~thre~~ times better than he.

Of a Justice and his man.

5. **A** Crow sitting upon a small slender bough, which every gust of winde moved up and downe, cry'd ka, ka, ka, An old Justice of Peace, and his serving-man, riding then with other company upon the way; Hark (quoth the Justice to his man) what the Crow says to thee; she would, if she could say knave, knave, Nay, not to me sir, replied the fellow, sure she meanes it to some man of ~~Worship~~ in this company, you may well perceive so by her many low becks and congies.

A Gentleman and a Theif.

6. **A** Theif purposing one night to rob a Gentlemans Chamber, had set a Ladder up to his window; and being at the top of it, ready to make his entrance, the Gentleman by chance was awake: who hearing him came to the window, and sayd: My friend it is your best course to stay till an hour or two hence, for I am

not yet a sleepe. The thief hearing him, what with hast and feare, tumbled down from the ladder, and without the help of a halter had almost broke his Neck.

A Spanish Travellour.

7. **A** Spaniard benighted in his way from Dover towards *London*, was forced to knock at a poore Ale-house for lodging: the Hostesse demanding his name, he told her it was *Don Pedro Gonzales Gaietam de Gueveza*. Alas sir, quoth the good woman, my small house neither affords room, nor meat for so many.

A Father and his daughter.

8. **A** Country man suspicious of his Daughter, and no way affecting a certain young fellow that was suiter to her; took his daughter to schooling, making her vow, never more to come into his company without asking leave. A little after her father sitting by the fire and she having notice given her that her friend was at doore, she fained to reach something behind her father, and as she stooped, sayd; Father by fyour leave: **Warry good leave have you Daughter**, saith he. Which was no sooner spoken, but out she went to her sweet-heart;

heart ; and saw her father no more , till she came home a married wife.

A silly young Gentlewoman.

9. **A** Silly Countrey Gentlewoman being begot with child by one that was much her inferiour , to save her credit, accused the man of rape, whereupon the matter was had in question before a neighbour Justice of Peace, who somewhat perceiving the matter , after he had heard her complaint how deeply she had been injured, as pitying her said, Alas poore Gentlewoman , I warrant this was not the first time the rogue ravisht you; she to aggravate his crime replied, no **Ile be sworn, he ravisht me above twenty times**, which procured much laughter, and the fellowes freedome.

A Scotch man and his Mistres.

10. **I**N the beginning of the spring, when scarce one flower was seene to bud out of the earth, a Scotchman by chance espying a Primrose fairely blown; and being about to pluckt it, he considered with himself, how much more acceptable it would be to his Lady , and Mistresse, if for the rarenesse thereof, she gathered it with her owne fair hand : and in this thought he

purposed to bring her to the place. But fearing lest any in his absence should finde it out, he covered it with his Hat, and so went with all speed to his Ladies Chamber. In this *Interim* one passing by finds the Hat, removes it to see what was under it; and espying the flower, cropt it, leaving instead thereof, a rose of a far worse smell: which he likewise covered with the Hat, and away he went. Presently after comes the Scotchman leading his Lady by the Arm, tells her after many complements, the rareness of the flower, and of his great fortune to find it, and how much more pretious she would make it, by plucking it her self. - Why, where a Gods name (saith she) is this dainty flower, you so much commend? **Here Sweet Lady** (answered he) **covered with this my Beaver:** and with that curiously removing it, he discovers the thing I spake of, stil smelling, and therefore more offensive to the smell. The Scotchman blushes, the Lady railes: what he then thought, or how her dainty nostrils took it, I leave it to the Readers consideration.

A Master of a ship.

11. **O**NE Mr. *Man* Master of a ship that was called the Moon, had great familiarity with a Saylers wife, in absence of her husband. At length the Sayler comming home, found his wife to be a light hufwife, and hearing she had used suspicious meetings with a young seafaring man, he charged her with his company, urging her upon her salvation, to tell him what in that kinde had passed betwixt them. The woman to give his jealousie satisfaction, fell downe upon her knees, and wish'd some heavy fate might betide her, if she knew more by that party, than by **the man in the Moon**. At which protestation her husband was satisfied, and as it is sayd; never jealous after.

A Landlord and his Tenant.

12. **A** Tenant had a horse, which many times look'd into his Land-lords ground: for no hedge nor ditch could stop him, but he would still feed where he saw best grasse. At length the Land-lord sent word to his Tenant peremptorily, that if he ever took his horse in the ground again, he would cut off his taile. Will he so?

H. 5

replied

replied the Tenant, Well my Land-lord may doe his Pleasure ; but tell him again from me, that if he cut off his talle, I'll cut off his eares. The Land-lord upon this Menace sues him, and binds him to the peace and good behaviour: but when the case came to be decided, the Tenant pleaded that his Land-lord had much mistaken him for his answer reached no farther then thus ; that if his Land lord did cut off his horses talle, he purposed to cut off his horses eares, and to make him Crop-ear'd as the other had made him Cur-tail'd.

Of an old Beggar.

13. **A**N old beggar in *Cornewall* whose name was *Ball* lived till he was above sevenscores yeares old ; and being asked by many what course he tooke, to continue his life to that length of yeares, he would still make answer he loved a cup of good Ale, and that he used to drink continually, but of other Phyfick he never tasted any. The Beggar dying a witty Gentleman of the County made him this Epitaph.

*Here Ball the quondam Beggar lyes,
Who counted by his tale
Some sevenscore winters, and above,
Such vertue is in Ale.*

Ale

*Ale was his meate, Ale was his drink,
Ale did his life deprive :
For could he still have drunk his Ale,
He yet had been alive.*

Of a Tenant to the Arch-bishop.

14. **A** Simple fellow comming to the Arch-Bishops Palace to tender his rent, was by the Porter conducted to the Steward; who when he saw him, he told him he had brought his Lordships worship some money for the Cottage he lived in. The Steward received it, but withall told him, he must leave out Worship, and put in Grace. But before the small sum was told, the Arch-bishop came through the great Hall, and demanded of the Steward what the poor mans businesse was. The Tenant prevented his answer, and making two or three low legs, began again with if it please your Worship. The Steward still prompted him, and told him he must say Grace. Must I? sayd the fellow: why then I will, and holding up his hands began, *The eyes of all things, &c.*

Of a sign Post.

15. **A** Gentleman passing through a fair town, and spying the sign of a Blue Boze most pitifully drawn, rides into the Inne, and calls aloude for some body to take money. Down comes the Chamberlaine, and asks his worship what he had had. Had? saith he, nothing: but I desire to take view of the Monster to be seen. The fellow asked him what Monster. Marry that strange Monster (quoth he) whose picture you have hung out at your gate. Alas sir, the fellow answered, you mistake your self, that is our sign. Your sign says the Gentleman? It is a sign indeed, that the Painter was an Ass which made it, and thy Master a Corcombe that bought it.

Of a high-way Lawyer.

16. **A** Kentish high-way Lawyer, whom scarce any booty could escape, being very well horst, meets with a Justice of Peace his Clark, that had five pounds of his Masters in his pocket. The thief, having it seemes some intelligence thereof, crosseth him in a narrow lane, and demands his money: the youth was loath to part with it,
but

but seeing there was no remedy, Well, saith he, I have vowed never to deliver it; but if you will needs have it, fetch it, there it is, and with that flings his purse over the hedge. The thief greedy of the booty, tyes his horse to the stile, and over he goes for the Money: which the lad seeing, he unties his horse, gets up into the saddle, and with the theefes cloakbagge behinde him, rides back to his Master, telling him the whole story. The Cloak-bag being opened, there they found threescore pound in ready Cash, besides bootes, shirts, and other commodities.

A Farmers wife and her sonne.

17. **A** Country Farmers wife sending her young sonne, to fetch home their six Kine from the field, to be milked in the Yard, the boy goes as she bids him, and brings home but five: which his mother seeing askt him what was become of the sixt, Marry (quoth he) she is turned down your deep dirty lane, where I could not come at her; I think, she is gone to the Devill. Nay then stay boy, sayd the Mother, trouble thy self no farther: thy father shall goe himself, for he has bootes on.

A Gentleman and his Mistresse.

18. **A** Gentleman being to be married to a Gentlewoman, whose name was *Mary Meere* : a licence was got, that they should be married in Lent : upon which occasion he wrote unto her, as followeth.

*Your name is Mary Meere, and yet a maide:
And therefore you a Meere-maide may be
said.*

*A Meeremaids flesh above, and fish below.
And so may you be too, for ought I know.*

Your upper parts have given me much content,

I hope to prove your lower parts in Lent.

A remarkeable peice of Justice.

19. **A** Fellow and a Wench taken one Evening suspiciously together in a pound, were by the Constable committed, and the next morning brought before a Justice : but they both standing obstinately in their Innocence, the Justice called the Wench aside, and promised her upon his credit, that if she would deal faithfully and truly with him, she should escape without punishment. In brief, he so farre insinuated with her by good words, that

she

she confest the truth to him : for which the Justice commended her , but making a Mittimus for the man, sent him to prison. At length as she was taking leave (as thinking her self at liberty) he call'd her back and askt her what the fellow had given her for her consent : she told him (if it pleased his worship) he had given her half a crown, shewing him the mony. Truly woman (replyed the Justice) that does not please my worship : for though for thy fornication , I have acquitted thee, yet for thy extortion I must of force commit thee, because thou hast taken halfe a crown in the Pound : and so sent her to the house of Correction, to beare her friends company.

On a Gentlewoman and her Servant.

20. **A** Gentlewoman was boasting what an overthrow she had given an adversary of hers in a suite of Law ; yes Mistresse (quoth one of her servants that stood by) he tooke the wrong s^{ide} by the eare, when he first began to meddle with you.

A Doctor and a Country fellow.

21. **A** Countrey man greivously tormented with a pain in h s head, was counsell'd by his Physitian to take a Glister : which he no sooner heard, but notwithstanding his sicknesse he laught out right. The Doctor somewhat angry askt him what he laught at. Why, saith he, that when my pain is in my head you should offer to give my talle Physick.

A Countrey fellow and his Wench.

22. **A** Countrey fellow and his Sweet-heart that had long loved one another, on a time made their appointed meeting in a Park; and having chosen a convenient place for their privacie, he bid her lye downe, which she refused to doe, unlesse he would throw her down. The bashfull fellow refused, and she appeared obstinate on the other side; insomuch that on these tearms they were ready to depart: which the Wench perceiving, she bade him, if he would not throw her down, but blow upon her, and she would fall down; which instantly was done. A Wood-man standing behinde a tree, and observing all these proceedings, suddenly rusht out upon them,

them, saying, Friend, by your favour you have nothing to do here : for to me belong all the windfalls in this Forest,

A Countrey boy and a Cuckold.

23. **A** Countrey Farmer branded for a notorious Cuckold, the boyes and girles in the street as he passed by, would whisper among themselves, and say, Gaffer, such a one weares hornes. Upon a time a simple Lad of the town passing by him, made a sudden stand, and looking very wishly in his face. Why, how now firrah, quoth the Farmer, didst thou never see a man before? why dost thou stare so in my face? Truly Gaffer for no hurt, answered the boy, but because every body sayes you weare hozns in your forehead, and indeed I can see none.

Of a Sheriff and a Baker.

24. **A**T an Execution one onely man being to be hang'd no Hangman could be got, for love or money, insomuch, that unlesse the Sheriffe will undertake the Office, the Prisoner cannot suffer. A Countrey Baker riding by, by chance, to the next Market, the Sheriffe calls him, and tels him if he will play the Hangman, he will
give

give him half a Crown. Halfa Crown? saith he, how many are there of you? the Sheriffe told him but one; the businesse would be soon dispatch'd, if he would undertake it. By no meanes (replyed the Baker) but if I shall hang you all at that rate I am content : for then it will amount to something.

A Passenger in a Tempest.

25. **A** Mighty tempest arising and many of the Passengers betaking themselves to their devotions; one was observed to feed greedily on salt meat : and being asked why he did so : Marry saith he, because this day I am to drink more then I have done at any one time, all the days of my life.

A woman beaten by her husband.

26. **A** Countrey fellow that had married an idle Housewife, upon a time comming from his labour, and finding her sit lazing by the fire, as her custome was, he took a holly wand, and began to cudgel her soundly : the woman cryed out aloud, and said, Alas husband what doe you mean? you see I doe nothing, I doe nothing. I marry wife, saith he, I know it very well, and for that reason I beat thee.

Of a Gleaner of Corn.

27. **O**Ne meeting a Boy with such a heavy burthen of Wheate Gleanings on his head, that he stagger'd under it: Alas poor Boy! (saith he) **his eares** are so heavy, they make his head ake.

*On a Butcher that married a Tanners
Daughter was writ this Distick.*

28. **A** Fitter match then this hath never been,
For now the Flesh is married to the Skinn.

Of a Welchman.

29. **A** Welchman that had been at the Assizes, and seeing the prisoners hold up their hands to the Bar, comming thence said that they were fery good fortune-tellers, for doe but hold up her hand, and they will tell hur whether hur shall live or dye presently.

A Countreymans answer to his Landlord.

30. **T**He Lord of the Mannor preparing to build had occasion to use many Carts in his worke. Wherefore he sent aswell unto his neighbours, as his Tenants, imploying their Teames and Wayns to their

no small charge and trouble. At length, in close of the businesse, he invited them all to supper, having two tables in the Hall but something unequally furnish'd; and when he had bid them wellcome; Neighbours and friends, saith he, I thank you all: such of you as have helped me in my work for love, take your places at that boord; but you that expect money, sit at the other. They did accordingly, every man as he was disposed: onely one plain fellow walking between the two Tables; which the Master of the house seeing, asked him why he did not as the rest did. He answered, because there was no place for him. And why so? quoth the Gentleman. Marry, replied the Farmer, you have provided a Table for them that came for money, another for them that came for love; and to deale plainly with your worship, I came neither for love, nor money; but onely for feare, because I durst doe no other wise.

A saying of Gonzalo Fernandes.

31. **G**onzalo Fernandes used to say, That Souldiers in peace, are like chymys in Summer,

Of

*Of a man and his wife that had been false
to each other.*

32. **A** *Man and wife (it seemes) of like
condition,*

*Diseas'd in mind, without help of Physician
Or Doctor, would prescribe themselves a Dyet.
Oh wife ! quoth he, my brain is not in quiet.
I have a push that's bred I know not how,
Which came by pricking first into my brow.
To whom she answer'd, husband greiv no more,
I have a Night-cap for your head in store,
Of mine own making, which if neatly worn,
The like, I know, your betters doe not scorn:
He was both eas'd and pleas'd; she then begins
To make complaint, & say, husband my shins
Are not by you (I find) so often rubb'd,
As they were wont, I feare that I am dub'd;
I well perceive you love me now by halves:
For you neglect my shins, to scratch my calves
She laught, he smil'd: this was not long dis-
puted,
Till known he had Cucquean'd her, she him
Cornuted.*

*A countrey fellow going to vindicate his
Fathers credit.*

33. **A** Yeomans sonne hearing some of
his companions, speak hardly of
his father, and thinking to cleare his repu-
tation, said, Well sirs, you talk you know
not what, **though I say it, that should
not say it, my Father is an honest man.**

Of a valiant Souldier.

34. **A** Valiant Souldier being deman-
ded how many men he durst en-
counter withall at once? he answered, If
he be an honest man, one is enough, if vil-
laines, **a whole street full.**

A Travellour and his Host.

35. **A** Travailer comming to his Inne
saw a fat Goose at the fire, and
desired to have it to dinner, and when it
was served up, it smelt extreamely, inso much
that the traveller call'd for his Host and bad
him smell what he had sent up: the Host
presently swore that the Goose was flain
but that morning: A vengeance on you said
the traveller, you kil'd her bytting then:
**for I am sure she stinks still abomi-
nably.**

Of

Of a Parson and a sick man.

36. **A** Countrey Parson visiting one of his sick Parishoners; amongst many other comfortable words, bade him be of good chear, for this day he should be carried into Paradise. O Mr. Parson (quoth the silly sick man) you speak comfortably that I shall be carried to Paradise: for if the way be any thing long, I am so faint, that upon my leggs, **I shall never be able to reach thither.**

A friends Counsell.

37. **O** Ne counselled his friend to passe along by Sea from *Newcastle* to *London*, affirming that with a good winde he might arrive there both sooner then by land, and with half the charge. Th' other answered: No, **I list not ride upon a horse that goes an end**, and that I cannot alight off him at all seasons when I list my self.

Bishop Gardiners answer to L. Cromwell.

38. **L**ord Cromwell reproching B shop Gardiner, being deprived of his Bishoprick by the King, said: Where is now (sir Bishop) all your *Gloria Patri* become? He

He answered : Even as it pleased the King my Liege: Nevertheless, *sicut erat in principio*, so am I still (my Lord) as good a Gentleman as your self.

Of businesse to no end.

30. **I**N the latter end of Queen *Elizabeths* Iraign there was a great rumor of an invasion , and mustering both horse and foot about *London*, insomuch that the Realm was terribly affrighted : but all comming to nothing, a Countrey Gentleman then in *London*, asked a friend of his to what end all that mustering in *London* and *Middlesex* was. To what end? quoth the other. Why, to *Myle-end* : for there indeed was the generall Muster. And to what end, saith he, were all the Barges and Lighters sent downe from *London* to stop the passage of the Thames ? To what end ? replied he : to *Graves end*. I but (saith the Gentleman) to what end was the hurly-burly by land and water? To what end? quoth the other : marry, as farre as I can understand, to no end.

A

A Countryman and his Hogge.

40. **I**T is a neighbourly fashion in some places, where any one kills a Hogge to invite divers that dwell neare him to eate part thereof: this was observed till it went round. But one more penurious then the rest, though he had feasted with them, was unwilling to invite them: Wherefore advising with his friend, how he might spare that cost, his friend, wished him to give out that his Hog was stoln, and be sure to act his part well: the good man was well pleased with this conceit, and intended to put it in practise. But so it hapned, that the very night before his guests should be invited, his hogge was stoln indeed. Which he in the morning missing presently repaired to his friend to acquaint him with the news, saying with a loud clamour that his hogge was stoln. His friend smiling replied, Tis very well done Gossip, now I perceive you follow my Counsell. I but, saith the other, wringing his hands, my Hog is stoln indeed: True, answered he, did I not bid you say so? none living could better have counterfeited it. And when the old Chuffe persevered with oaths and clamours, that it was a certain truth: he still

I

answered

answered, Better and better; do but continue this passion, and no doubt, all your neighbours will easily believe you.

The disguised Committee-man.

41. **A** Committee-man having occasion to travell from *Warwick* towards *London*, for to buy many Commodities, hearing that there was robbing in that Road, fitted himself with an old Gray Coat, out at the Elbowes, and an old Mare; and boots instead of Stirrops, hanged at a Saddle that was not worth three pence, and a bridle of the same price: Now rides he merrily, thinking no Highway man would set on him: but Money ill got will be ill spent: For he chanced to meet with *Hind*; who asked what he was: he replied, that he was an old man going to get releif among his friends; so *Hind* gave him a Piece in gold, and bid him drink his health, and be merry at his Inne: the old miser thinking to please *Hind*, Coined two or three great oaths presently, and sayd, He would bee drunk with drinking his health that night: So *Hind* parted from him; and the old man went to his Inne, and set up his Mare; then he called for half a pint of Sack; and after the first glasse was down, he

he began to say that he escaped the greatest danger that ever he was in; for, I met with *Hind*, said he, and instead of robbing of me, he gave me a Peice in gold, I and bid me drink his health; but I will see him hanged before I will spend a penny for his sake: Hang him Rogue; he robs all honest men; onely Cavaliers, he lets them go: Ile put his gold amongst my owne: I would have given ten pounds to have been rid of him, when first I met him; so after a short supper, he went to bed. *Hind* came to the Inne; and using to lye there, they told him what the Committee-man had said of him. *Hind* let the old man travell first in the morning: and about an hour after, *Hind* rides after him; and when he had overtaken him; he asked the old man if he drunk his health: I Sir, saith he, I was never so drunk in my life as I was last night; for I drunk the Kings health, the Queens, the Princes, and your health ten times over: *Hind* said unto him, Friend, I have found you in many lies: and now I will make you call me Rogue for something. So *Hind* made him untie his greasy snappack; where he found 50 l. in gold, and his own piece besides. So the Committee-man to cheer up himself, resolved to borrow of

the State so much money, before he went another Journey.

Of seeing the Winde.

42. **T**WO Country fellows meeting, one askt the other, What news? he answered, he knew no other news, but that he saw a great winde last Fryday. See a winde ! quoth the other, I prethee what was it like? Marry (saith he) **it was like to have blown down my house.**

A Drunkard and a sign-post.

43. **T**WO Countreymen keeping company till night, one of their heeles were lighter than his head ; and going under a Sign-post, he lifted his legge very high, the other asked why he did o : he told him, it was to goe over the stile, and pointed to the Sign. Thou fool, replied his friend, it is a Sign. **A Sign !** quoth he, what Sign? Marry, answered he again, **a sign thou art terribly drunk.**

A Man and a Maid betrothed.

44. **A** Young Man and a Maide lately betrothed, were brought before a Justice of Peace for their too suspicious familiarity. The Justice at their first appearance

rance rated the youngman soundly, and said, firrah, I charge thee to tell me truly what that Huswife is, that is now in thy company. Why Sir, quoth he, she is my wife before God. What dost thou sweare? said the Justice, **Lay down thy twelve pence,** I will not bate thee a farthing token.

The Parson with the quilted Gold-collar.

45. **A** Parson riding from *Coventry* toward *London*; by some petty Theeves was Robbed of his silver: *Hind* overtooke the Parson, and asked him which way he rid, The Parson told him that he did intend for *London*; Sir, said the Parson, I was rob'd of all my silver today; and so was I, said *Hind*, but I hid my gold in my boots: Nay, I beleeve, that mine is as safe, said the Parson; for I have quilted it in the Collar of my doublet: *Hind* was not a little glad, when he heard where his money lay: so being neere their Inne, they supt together, and went to bed; in the morning the Parson calls *Hind* up, and told him that he would be glad of his Company; so they rid together: *Hind* asked the Parson, If he could guess what Trade he was. No said the Parson; then said *Hind*, **I am a Cutter, so, I must cutt the Coller of your**
I 3 doublet

doublet off before I shall come to your money : Having so done, he left the Parson forty pound lighter then he found him.

A Querulous Daughter.

46. **A**N indulgent Father had married his Daughter to a Gentleman of good quality and estate ; yet the peevish Girl could not content her self with her husbands kinde usage, but upon every occasion would complain of him to her Father ; insomuch that she tyred him with her importunities : But he still gave her good counsell to keepe home , and please him, whom he knew to be of a gentle nature, and well condition'd. A while after her husband (not able to break her humour) since faire means would doe no good handled her more roughly, and not able to contain himselfe struck her. She presently with her finger in her eye ranne home to her father, and told him (aggravating the matter as well as she could) how her husband had beat her. The old man, that knew, and was willing to reform his daughters peevish disposition, having then a wand in his hand, fell upon her shoulders , and belaced her tightly, saying, Commend me to thy good man, and tell him I am now sufficiently reveng'd.

veng'd on him : for I have cudgell'd his
Wife as soundly , as he hath beat my
Daughter. With which cold comfort she
 departed , made peace with her husband,
 and never complained to her Father after.

Hinds fleet Mare.

47. **H**IND sometime a butcher of Chip-
 ping Norton riding somewhat
 hard , overtooke a Captaine which was
 riding to his Troop : who desired *Hind* to
 bear him company to his Quarters ; so as
 they rid the Captaine had a great fancy to
 buy *Hind's* Mare of him; and to ease his
 minde said, Sir, If you will sell your Mare,
 I will give you any money for her , and a
 good horse to boot : *Hind* being not stupid,
 said, Sir, If you will give me sixty pound
 and the Horse you ride on you shall have
 my Mare , she is the fleetest Mare in En-
 gland. Sir, said the Captain, that is too much
 for her ; but rather then I will leave her;
 you shall have my horse and fifty pound:
 So they agreed to ride each others horse a
 little way ; but the Captain overtaking his
 Troop, 'caused them to stand till he came
 back ; so he rode on *Hinds* Mare from the
 place where the Troop staid, about a
 I 4 quarter

quarter of a mile ; and onely *Hind* to bear him company : So *Hind* alighted and gave the Captaine his horse , and received his Mare again ; then said *Hind* , let me see what money you will give me to buy, Sir, for exchange : The Captain willing to have his Mare, pulled out of his pocket a Purse, wherein was one hundred and three-score pounds in good Gold : *Hind* seeing this , thought that delaies would breed dangers : and to prevent it , drew a private Pistol , and set it to the Captains brest, and caused him to deliver his money: so *Hind* having his gold, told him he would keep him company a little way; but it proved a little way indeed ; for the next crosse way , *Hind* bid him adieu: so the Captain went alone to his Troop, which might have had a Guard ; but now he rides more garded then regarded : For it is with him , as with the old Proverb, *When the Steed is stoln, shut the Stable door.*

Of one onely pocket Sermon.

48. **A** Kind of a *Mendicating* Divine, who had but one only Sermon, yet that a very good one, travelled the country with it : and so it happened that having got leave to preach in a Country town, just

just as he was in the middle of his prayer, he espyed seven or eight of the same Village where he had preached last Sunday enter the Church. Wherefore bethinking himself how he might make the best of it; when his Prayer was ended, he read another text, and said *Dearly beloved*, I have read you a text here, of which I purposed this day to preach; but it was my hap last Sabbath to preach a Sermon not far off, (naming the town) in (which as I understand) I have been taxed of false doctrine: now, because I see some of that town in this place, as well to give them satisfaction, as also you of the Parish here assembled, I will deliver unto you the same Sermon, upon the same text, as neare as I can *Verbatim*. Which he accordingly did, (not knowing how to doe otherwise) and so came off with credit.

A Parson to his Sweet-heart.

49. **M**Y Person is divine;
 My Parsonage fat and faire.
 Come joyn thy love with mine,
 We'll make a loving paire.

I. 5

Answer

Answer.

50. **Y**our person is divine,
 Your parsonage during life :
 And when the Parson's gone,
 Whoope ! where's the Parsons wife.

Upon a Welchman.

51. **A** Welchman comming late into an
 Inne,

He askt the Maid what victualls was within.
 Two Cow-heeles said she, & a brest of mutton:
 But quoth the Welchman since I am no glutton
 Either of them shall serve, to night the Brest,
 The Heeles ith' morning, then light meat is
 best.

Ore night he took the Brest, and did not pay :
 Ith' morn he took his heeles, and ran away.

Of a pretended Rape.

52. **A** Wench accusing a fellow for a
 Rape, the Judge asked her, whe-
 ther he offered her any violence, as to bind
 her, or the like. Yes, saith she, he bound
 my hands : and he would have bound my
 legges too, but he could not : I thank God,
 I kept them sarre enough asunder.

A

A Carters reply to a Lawyer.

53. **T**WO Lawyers riding on the highway, for want of better employment, would needs Jeer a Country fellow as he was driving his Cart; and to begin one of them asked him, why his forehorse was so fat and all the rest so leane. Know you not that? said the Carter, I will tell you. *My forehorse is a Lawyer, and all the rest that follow him are his Clients.* So these Lawyers met with their match.

A false hearted Woman.

54. **A** Gentlewoman of mean fortunes having married a Knight of a great estate, both for his person, parts, and every respect worthy of a better woman, she notwithstanding entertained a sweet-heart; and being with him one day in private (as she thought) and out of hearing of any bodys eares but their owne, she made great protestation of sincere love and affection to him. But the Knight her husband by chance being within, and over-hearing her, sayd: *Beléeve her not sir, beléeve her not: for she hath often told me as much, but your self can witnesse how false I find her.* The Gentleman went away, and never would see her after.

*Of a Welch Deacon reading the Commi-
nations or Curses.*

55. **A** Welch Vicar being to reade the
Curses (as the custome is) upon
Ash-Wednesday, & the people to say Amen,
turning over the leafe, and finding them to
be many, sayd, Dearly beloved brethren,
I am to reade here a great many curses to
you, but because I am loath to trouble my
self and your patience, I will end them all
in one: **The Curse of God light upon
you all, Amen.**

Of two men rob'd and bound by theeves.

56. **I** *was my fortune by a wood to ride,
And find two men, their armes behind
them tide.*

*The one lamenting what did them befall,
Cry'd I'm undone, my wife and Children all.
The other hearing it aloud did cry,
Undoe me then, let me no longer lye.
But to be plain, those men which there I
found,
Were both undone indeed, yet both fast bound.*

Of a Major and his serjeants.

57. **I** *n an Eminent Corporation of this
Kingdome, a witty Gentleman being
chosen*

chosen Major, the Serjeants came to him, desiring they might have such things to accommodate them, as they before used to have, as Gowns and the like: for which (they said) they could shew president. Gowns? saith he: and will not coates serve the turn? They told him no; for they expected the Custome of the City, for which (as they said before) they could plead president. Nay then, replied the Major, I can cut off that unnecessary charge by Presidents too: so calling for a deck of Cards, and picking out the Courtiers; Look you here my friends, saith he, this is my president; you see here the four Kings (as it is fitting) are in Gowns; and the four Queens are in Gowns also: but the four knaves are all in short coates and that is the habit most proper and will best become you.

Of a Farmer and a Baker.

58. **A** Countrey Baker that used to ride abroad, and leave his bread amongst his customers, came to a Farmers house, where having left on the Table what he thought fitting, he fained an excuse to go into the Yard, and comming where three or four fat Geese were in a Pen, thinking that nobody could see him, he cuts the throat
of

of the best of them, flings her into his basket, then up he gets and away he rides, All which the Goodman of the house looking through a window espied, and called aloud after him, Baker, Baker. The Baker answered nothing but, I will, I will, and so posted away as fast as he could gallop. Upon this the Farmer serves him with a Warrant, and brings him before a Justice. To be short, the Baker confesseth the having of the Goose; then the Justice asks what is become of her. Marry (saith he) I disposed of her, as this Farmer, my friend, appointed mee. How fellow as I appointed thee, replied the Farmer? Make that appear before Mr. Justice: Why thus, saith he, Having the Goose, I knew no way ith' world how to dispose of her, till at length as I was musing with my self, he cry'd out as loud as he could bawl. **Bake-er, Bake er:** when I knew his mind I did so, **and bak'd she was,** I still expecting when he would come to the eating of her. The Farmer grew into choler; but the Justice for the Jest sake took up the matter betwixt them.

From

Count:

Fests new and old.

199

From Epsam Well neere Durdens in Surry.
To Sir Ch. B and Sir Will. B.

Sir though our flight deserve no care,
Or your enquiry where we are,
Yet for to put you out of doubt,
Read but these lines you'l smell us out.

59. **W**E having at the Kings head dyn'd
Where veal and mutton, Oxen chyn'd
Hang on the Shambles; next we pace
To Furnyes ferry, Coombes old chace
We next passe over, next to the town,
Which stands at bottome of the Down
Nigh Kingstone, where we went to bed,
Our horses and our selves neer wearied;
Next morning ere the Sun appear'd
Our horses and our selves well cheer'd,
To Epsams Well, we aske our way,
Of young and old, and poor and gay,
Where after five or six mistakes
We find the Well, neer hid with Brakes.
These waters cleer two Hermits keep
Which alway either wake or sleep,
And with alternate courses waite
On man, or beast, if here they bait;
'Tis hither people farre and neer
Bring their diseases and goe cleer.
Some drink of it, and in one hour
Their Stomack, Guts, and Kidnies scour;
Others Bites and Ulcers cure
Dry'd Itch and Leprosie impure,
And what in Lords ye call the Gout,
In poor the Pox, this drives all out;

The Piles and Gonorrhea too
Are cured here with no more ado.
Close by the Well, you may discern
Small shrubbes of Eglantine and Fern,
Which shew the businesse of the place,
For here old Opses upper face
Is Yellow not with heat of sommer
But Sapphrens'd with mortall scommer;
But o'the pity to behold
Those ancient Authors which of old,
Gave rules for our Philosophy.
Physick, Musick, Poetry;
Now, to no other purpose tend,
But to defend the fingers end :
Here lay Romes Naso torn and rent,
Newly reeking from the fundament;
Galens old rules would not suffice,
Nor yet Hippocrates the wise,
Not teaching how, to cleanse can do
Themselves must come and wipe it too.
Here did lye Virgil, there lay Horace,
Which newly had wip'd his or her arse ;
Anacreon reeled to and fro
Vex'd that they used his papers so.
And Tully with his Offices,
Was faine to doe such courses as these.
Here lay the Letter of a Lover,
Which peccemeale did the thing discover,
Sonnets halfe written could not stay
But must necessity obey.
This made us for a while to think,
The Muses here did seldome drink :
But hap what would we light from stirrep,
And straight descend to taste the syrrop,
The good old Father takes the cup,
Which three times washed, he fills it up

with this choyce liquor, then doth tell
The strange events of this new well,
Quoth he, my friends, though I be plain
I have seene here many a goodly train,
Of Lords and Ladies richly clad,
VVith Achcs more then ere I had,
These having drunk a week, or so,
Away with health most sound did go.
Mean while the father did thus prate
VVe still were drinking as we sate:
Till Gut by grumbling us beseeches,
My boys beware you wrong not breeches,
Which though I were neer, wee hardly came
Fill some of us had been to blame,
And for to make us emulate
The good old father doth relate,
The Vigour of our Ancestours
Whose shiting farre exceeded ours,
Quoth he, doe you see that below?
I doe quoth I, his head's full low,
But here have I known old John Jones
Shite from this Hill, to yonder Stones,
But him heavens rest, the man is dead.
This speech of his me needed.
And straightway then my head I put
Betweene my Knees, and mounting scut,
At greatest randome forty five
With Lyons face dung forth I drive,
The Ayre's divided and it flyes
Like Draco volans through the Skyes,
Here Colon play'd his part indeed
And overshut the stones a reed,
Whereat the father all amaz'd,
Limps to the place, and having gaz'd
With heav'd up hands, and fix'd eyes
Quoth he, Deare, let mee kisse those thighs,

That

That propt the Tayle that carryes hence
 Our glory and magnificence.
 His sute being granted home he walkes,
 And to himself of wonders talks:
 From whence he brings a painted stake
 High to be seen above the brake;
 And having asked my name he writ,
 In yellow letters, newly shit;
 Which still stands for a Monument:
 Called Long taylor, from the man of Kent.

Of two Country fellows.

60. **T**WO Country fellows in a Barne
 spying a Cow-turd on a high beam,
 saith one of them, I wonder how that
 should come there. And so doe I quoth
 the other: it troubles mee to think,
 whether the beame came down into the
 floare, or whether the Cow got up to the
 beame, and layd it there.

Of one comming to a Lawyer.

61. **O**NE comming to a Lawyer, for
 his advice in Law without ere a
 fee; The Lawyer said unto him: How
 will you have your Lampe burn, without
 Oyle?

Of one who had long haire.

• **A** Scholler calling after one that had
 long haire, he not hearing him at
 the first or second call, askt him whether
 his eares were lockt,

The Lock : *A la more de fica.*

62. **D**On. Antonio Silvio a Venetian Gentleman, was the first that ere invented the Lock *A la more de fica* for a womans counting house, and being by one of his friends demanded the reason of his cruelty to lock up his wives thing : answered have you ever known a treasury without a lock ?

A Gentlemans choise.

63. **A** Gentleman having choise of two sisters, which he would make his wife, seeing one to be passing faire, the other inclining to a little blacknesse, fell in love with the faire one, whil' st the black one fell also in love with him : So that on a day the Gentleman being toying and kissing with his faire Mistresse at which the black wench much greived, she took her Diamond from her finger, and writ in a glasse window, *Te tam formosam non pudet esse levem ?* The faire wench seeing her sister, writing and knowing her jealousie, ranne to the window and read the verse : Whereupon instantly she took another Diamond, and writ underneath, *Te non formosam non juvat esse levem.*

Of

Of a Miller, a Countryman, his wife and his Mayd.

64. **A** Country man sent his Mayd to the Mill with grist: where the Miller seeing her to be a young smug lasse, kist her and gave her a clap it seemes more then she lookt for: the Wench comming home, had nothing in her mouth, but **Here was a Miller with all my heart.** At which her dame wondring, she would needs goe her self the next time. But the Miller serving her as he served the Mayd, she came home in the same tone and tune, saying nothing, but **Here was a Miller with all my heart!** The good man amazed to finde them both in one and the same Key, would needs take the third course to finde out the Mystery: when giving the Miller some harsh words, he fell about his eares, and beate him soundly. This done, the poor fellow came home well knock'd, fate him down in his chaire, and said to himselfe, **Here was a Miller with all my heart!** which the weench over-hearing, ranne to her dame, and told her of it, adding withall, I doe not think, but just as the Miller hath served you and me, so hath he done to my Master.

A Schollar and a Scotch Queen.

65. **A** Poor Scholar beg'd of a Scottish Queen her gracious liberality, saying *Pauper sum*: The Queene answered: *Pauper ubique jacet*: The Scholar repli'd:

*In thalamis (Regina) tuis hac nocte jacerem,
Si verum hoc esset: Pauper ubique jacet.*

A faire flight.

66. **O**ld Master Palmer of Agmerine was a pleasant Gentleman, and being one day at dinner with the Duke of *Sommerfet*, no sooner was a daintie morsell of meat carv'd him, but straight the serving-men were ready for clean trenchers to receive it from him: At last a Lady carv'd him a Partridge-wing and a serving-man forthwith clean trencher'd him, and went clean away with it: Which the merry Gentleman perceiving said aloud unto all the honourable company: **A faire flight (Sirs) mark, mark it well: oh the faire flight.**

of

Of an old Man.

67. **A**T a summers banquet of fruits and sweet meats, a young gentleman placed himself next to an old man, who had scarce ere a tooth in his head: But yet the old man out eat him: Whereupon the merry youth at rising, thus bejested him, saying: Masse (father) of one that is no better shod, than I see you are, you have run very well to day.

A Bride and her Mother.

68. **A**N old woman seeing the Bride her daughter unarray her self fearingly to bedward, as who would say, Lord, is this the last hour of my maiden-head? she sayd unto her: faith (Daughter) and if it pleas'd God, would I were to abide all thy pains to night.

An answer concerning Marriage.

69. **A** Great widow a Countesse in England having had two husbands, and being ask'd why she would not have the third? answered, That the first marriage was honorable, the second tolerable, but the thirde abominable.

A

A mistake of a name.

70. **A** Certaine Recorder mistaking the name of one *Peper*, and call'd him *Piper*? Whereunto the party excepting, and saying, Sir, you mistake; my name is *Pepper* not *Piper*: He answered: Why? what difference is there (I pray thee) between *Biper* in Latin, and *Pepper* in English, is it not all one? No sir (reply'd the other) there is even as much difference between them as is between a *Pipe* and a *Recorder*.

The falshood of Haberdashers.

71. **A**N old Curmougeon had worn a hat full fifteen years to an end, and seeing it at last wax red and rotten, he said: See, the falshood of these Haberdashers, how sleight they make their wares.!

A question put to a rich Usurer.

72. **O**Ne ask'd a rich Usurer how many sonnes he had? who answered eighteen: (reply'd the other) Believe me, had you as many moe, the Country hath curses enough for you all.

Of a prentice sent for Mustard.

73. **A** London Printer sent his prentice for a messe of mustard, who asking where he should fetch it? he surly answered, In *France*: Very good sir (quoth the prentice) and with that he took a Mustard-pot in his hand, and forth he went to *Belensgate*, where finding a ship bound for *France*, he embarked therein, and to *France* he went, where he remained for the space of almost a year, at last return'd home againe: He came that very same day twelve-moneth to his master, and delivered the foresaid pot full of Mustard, saying: **Hold here Master your Messe of French Mustard.**

The said prentices return from France,

74. **T**He said prentice entring by and by into his masters Printing house, and finding a Dutch man there working at the Presse, straight stept unto him, and snatching the Bals out of his hands, gave him a good cusse on the eare, and sayd, Why how now Butter-box, cannot a man so soon turne his back to fetch his master a messe of Mustard, **but you to step straight into his place.**

A Butcher and a Sheep.

75. **A** Butcher running after a Sheep in the street, and crying to the people, Stop the sheepe, stop the sheep: Another ran after him and cri'd: Stop the thief, stop the thief.

An Artizan and a Milk-woman.

76. **A** Merry old Artizan, seeing a Milk-woman passe by his shop, and crying fresh Cheese and Cream, call'd her to him, and tasting of her Cream-pot, as though he had meant to buy, drank it clean off, and so delivered her the pot again, saying: Get ye gone (ye baggage) come ye hither to rolen me with your sowe milk?

Of the same man and an Aqua-vita man.

77. **V**ithin a while after an Aqua-vita man past by, and he calling him into his shop, took his Aqua-vita bottle out of his hand to taste thereof, as though he meant to buy, and drank of it at least a six penny worth at a draught, and so gave him his bottle again, saying: I marry, this warms my cold Cream well, and cheers me at the very heart,

Of a broad-brim'd Hat.

78. **A** Little Noble-man wore a broad-brim'd Hat in the Court, and a Jester seeing it said: Give my Lord but such another Hat below, and you may serve him up to the Emperors board as between two dishes.

Of an arrow shot into a swaines nose.

79. **A** Country-man standing at a mark, an arrow lighted on his nose and spitted it through: At last the Archer coming to the mark to take up his arrow, the swaine met him with it in his hand, and ask'd him whether it were his arrow: Yea (he answered) where had ye it? Marry see here (repli'd the swain) poynting to his nose: You have made me a proper nose, so you have: Indeed if you serve me so any more I'll break your arrow.

Businesse at the Tearm.

80. **A** Plain Country-man riding up to the Tearm, met a prisoner carted on the way to the gallows, and said aloud unto him: Happy man thou, that hast no doings at the Tearm.

Of

Of a Country Maide.

81. **A** Country maide comming to market, her mare stumbled in the marketplace, and down she fell over and over, shewing all that ever God sent her, and then at rising up again, she turn'd her round about unto the people, and said: (Sirs) *Did you ever see the like before?*

Of a Smith that had slaine a man.

82. **A** Smith that had slaine one, and was to be condemned for the fact: Then his Parishoners came in and besought the Judge to spare him, affirming that they had no more Smithes but him, nor any one neer them of many a mile: They further alledged, that besides he was a good Farrier, he could also make locks and keys, and all manner of Ironage belonging either to cart or plough. Whereunto the Judge answered: My masters I have heard your allegations, but on the other side a man is slain, and how shall Justice then be performed? They replied; Marry, and like your Lordship, we have here a couple of Weavers amongst us, and one of them will serve our turne well enough, we pray you therefore hang one of the Weavers and save the Smith.

A Fellow begged by a Maide.

83. **A** Fellow being to suffer, a maide came to the gallows to beg him for her husband, according as the custome of Spain dispenceth in that case: The people seeing this, said unto the fellow; Now praise God, that he hath thus mercifully preserved thee, and see thou ever make much of this kind woman, that so friendly saves thy live: With that the Fellow veiwing her, and seeing a great skar in her face which did greatly disfigure her, a long nose, thin lips, and of a sowe complexion, he said unto the Hangman: *On my good friend, doe thy duty, I'le none of her.*

Of a Fellow that lost one of his eares.

84. **A** Fellow that had lost one of his eares for his former fact, and was condemned the second time to lose the other, his haire was so overgrown and hung so wildy about his face, that the Hangman could not readily finde his eare, and was thereat half angry: which the Fellow seeing; was no lesse cholerick, and said: Gods nailes (villain) am I bound to find thee eare every Sessions.

A womans desire.

85. **A** Gentlewoman when her husband was carving at the Table, desired him to give her a flap o' the Coney. Her husband answered her, How wife, what be-fore all this company?

A Wenches honestie.

86. **O**Ne was praying a wenchs honestie, whom a stander by knew to be a whore, wherefore he said to him, Is she honest, pray had she never a child? the first answered him, indeed she had a child, but it was a very little one.

Of one being in a tempest.

87. **O**Ne being in a dangerous tempest (all being commanded to throw those things that were most burthenous into the sea) threw first his wife, saying, that he was burthened with nothing so much as with her.

Of a Gentleman;

88. **A** Gentleman who was troubled with the Jaundise, was advised by his Physitian to drink Lice for his disease, whereupon he sent his servant to

Newgate to purchase some, he bought two penny worth, but finding one of them to be very small, he desired his Merchant to exchange him, Nay Sir you shall excuse me quoth he, doe you think I will cull my ware for two pence?

Of a Mad-man.

89. **A** Mad-man rusht into a chamber with a drawn sword: and finding one there a bed, would have slain him, saying: Villain, were it not valiantly done to strike off thy knaves head at one blow? The other answered: Tut (sir) that is nothing with your worship to doe, you can as easily strike off two heads at one blow as one: Wherefore, if you please, Il'e go down and call up another; that you may strike off both our heads at once: The Mad-man beleev'd him, and so let him slip away.

A Nobleman and a Doctor.

90. **A** Nobleman in this land called a Doctor errand knave, and the Doctor answered: Good (my Lord) I would be loth to be so errand a knave as your Lordship, (And hereat he made a pawse, as faining to spee, and then adjoynd) takes me to be.

On M. Little, Major of Abington.

91. **O** Ne M. Little Major of *Abington*,
 bearing a spite to a man in the
 town, upon a time pickt a hole in his coate,
 and committed him to prison. Now it
 seems that *Michaelmas* is the time of Goal-
 delivery there for petty offences, and the
 time when the old Major is to relinquish
 his office, and a new one to be chosen:
 Wherefore when his friends came about
 him, commiserating his case, the old plea-
 sant fellow went merrily on, singing,
When Michaelmas is come,
and I shall be set free,
Ile care as little for Little,
as Little doth care for me.

On a Welchman Arraigned.

92. **A** Welchman having broke a house
 to steale
Some Cheese, is caught: his Worship scorns
the Goale.
Ods-plutra-nailes will you not take her word?
Her great Gran-father was a Prittish Lord.
Her scorn to steale, her only came to borrow
A Cheese or two, and Hur will pay to morrow.
His swaggering would not serve the turn,
but he

Com-

Committed was to gaole; where he did lye
Till Sizes next, his accusation read,
They asked him if he guilty were? he sayd,
Will you beleive her word or will you not?
The Judge said I, if true; why then, by Got,
Her is not guilty. But as custome goes,
He askes by whom he will be try'd, & shews
The order of the Lawes, how he must be
Try'd by twelve honest able men Quoth he,
Must her be try'd by 12. goot honest men?
Her will be try'd by th' 12. Apostles then,
Pest dozen that he know. The Plaintiffes say
The 12. Apostles, till the judgement day,
Will not be seen, nor spoke withall, and none
Can tell how long't will be, ere that day come.
Long? quoth the Welchman, pray you hold
hur tongue,
Hur's not in hast, but hur can stay so long.

The End;

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